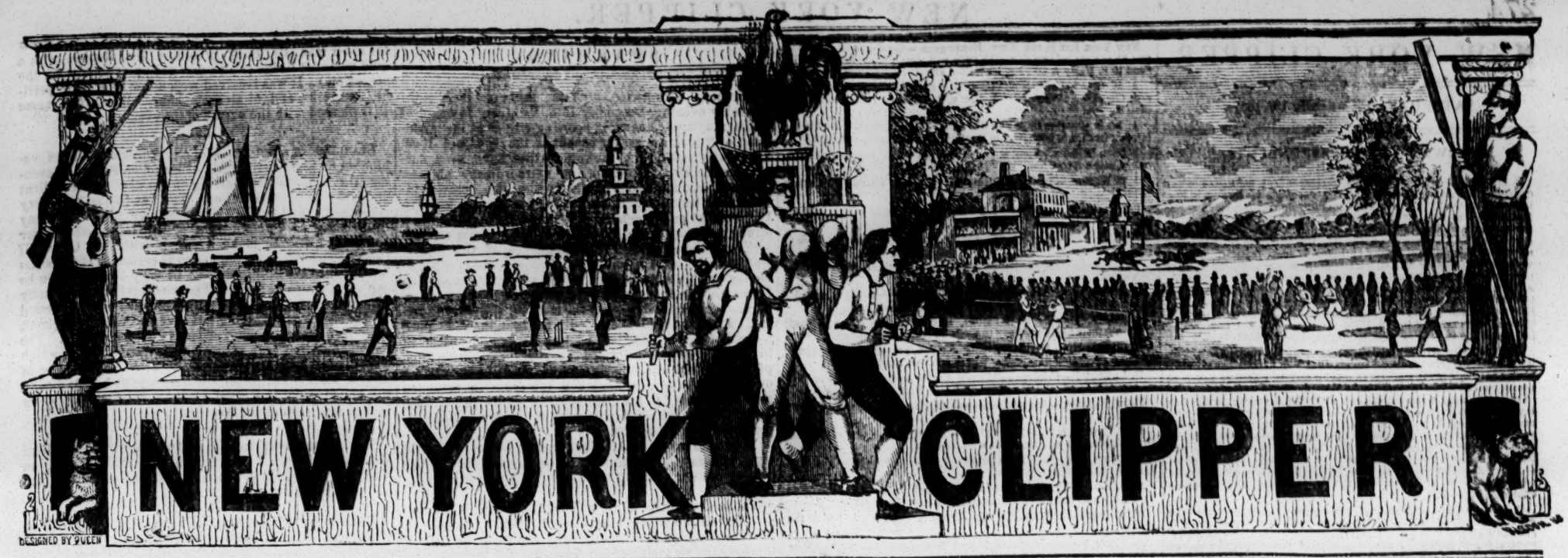


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## THE INDUSTRIOUS TOUR OF THREE ACTIVE GUNNERS.

AFTER DICKENS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY WHIP-POOR-WILL.

I AM no plagiarist; therefore do not accuse me of copying "The Lazy Tour of Two Idle Apprentices." Although I am *after* Dickens, I am not *with* him; for there is a great distinction to be drawn between his heroes and mine. First, his consisted of two, only—mine, of three; and therein I have the advantage of that celebrated writer. Secondly, his heroes sallied idly forth, that adventures might come unto them—mine, industriously took the field to find those same adventures. Thirdly, the only companions of his two characters were two inanimate carpet bags, while mine were attended by three intelligent beings, named, respectively, Pierce, Rose, and Hunt, who, for knowledge of game, and some other intellectual matters, were the equals of their biped brethren; and in point of travelling were superior to them, having four feet instead of two. And, fourthly, Mr. Dickens' heroes went out without a purpose, and succeeded admirably—mine went with one, and did not. Still, there are some points of resemblance between his story and mine. This can only be accounted for by the parallels of genius. Many ages before have produced such parallels, and the present is not an exception. The hero in this story, who compares with the Thomas Idle of Dickens, is a *young* gentleman, native of this Quaker City, known in his circle as "Monsieur Tonson." Of Herculean proportions, and animal spirits apparently sufficient to make him a model of motive power, he is the very excess of laziness. His idea of activity consists of taking the field for sport, and waiting for game to attack *him*, when, in justice it must be said, he resolutely defends himself, and immediately returns to the most comfortable quarters that can be found, and there industriously awaits the return of his brother sportsmen. But when there is talking to be done, or eating to be done, or drinking to be done, one might think he was afflicted with a very St. Vitus' dance of activity. It is only again when the exchequer is to be drawn upon, and the landlord's bill officiously presents itself, that he falls in a nervous chill of idleness.

Hero number two of my trio is the Francis Goodchild of the Dickens story. "Word-and-Honor" is the title by which he is known among his friends, and the title is significant of the man. In point of years, by far the senior of the party, yet he is the youngest of them. There is a child-like simplicity in his character that never fails to win a new acquaintance into a confirmed and lasting friend. Keenly fond of the sport, he follows it with an activity, and a success, too, that proves how much his heart is in it; and, as a companion in the chase, he is as valuable as his humor, spirits, and accomplishments make him welcome and agreeable at the social hearth. His idea of activity consists in doing a thing at once, and not talking about it. Hence, in a long walk, or in a day's field sport, he is able, notwithstanding his years, to vie successfully with those from whom much more might be expected.

The remaining hero of this story rejoices in the euphonical and elegant cognomen of "Bull-pup." How he acquired the name it is difficult to determine. It certainly was not inherited by him, for it is well known that none of his ancestors, either paternal or maternal, came from that stock. The most plausible theory on the subject is, that it was derived from his profession—being a vender of slaughtered beasts, otherwise victualler. Be that as it may, the matter is involved in some obscurity, and had better be left for the consideration of his future biographer. Whatever significance there may be in the name, Bull-pup is really a fine fellow—a jolly, good-hearted soul, fond of a dog and gun, and equally a good judge of sirloin or whiskey. Seated one evening about a week ago in a certain hotel near the Washington Market, where Jerseymen most do congregate, our three worthies discussed the pleasures of sporting while they sipped the contents of three steaming glasses. It might have been punch; but having no positive information on the subject I decline hazarding an assertion that it was punch.

"Mons. Tonson," says Word-and-Honor, "what do you say to a day's shooting next week? Bull-pup knows where we may find several fine covies of partridge, and Hunt and I are getting rusty for want of sport."

"That I do," said Bull-pup, "and within one day's travelling from Philadelphia they are to be had."

"Any walking to be done?" anxiously inquired the Monsieur.

"Only six miles from the railroad station," was the reply.

"Then we'll take a horse and wagon," replied Monsieur Tonson, "and have no walking to do. I believe in the doctrine that riding is the normal condition of man, and that walking is a disease brought on by poverty, lunacy, and some other causes. If nature ever intended that man should walk, he would undoubtedly have been furnished with hoofs."

"Yes," said practical Word-and-Honor; "and if your doctrine were carried out you should have been born with a horse and saddle between your legs. But let us fix the time of starting."

It was arranged that on the following Sunday morning the party would set out for the homes of the doomed partridge. Meanwhile, guns were washed, dogs cared for, powder flasks replenished, and shot bags filled to plethora. Even canteens came in for an active share in the bustle of preparation. The army of Uncle Sam now bound for Utah was not half so well equipped as they. Hopes beat high in the breasts of the hunters. Already could they see in their mind's eye, the well trained dogs on one continuous point. Their ears heard no sounds but the quick successive rattle of their pieces, and busy fancy piled up whole pyramids of partridge. And then when they had returned, with what exultation would they exhibit to the "Boys" their great success; and how the envious "Boys" would stare, and ask them where such fields of game were found. Well, the time of departure arrived and the company moved off in good style, well stocked with equipments and expectations. What befel them on the way, how long the journey was, where they dined on the road, how often the canteens was discovered to be an admirable institution, and what spicy conversation beguiled the tedious hours, it is unnecessary to recount. Suffice it to say that "just about the edge of dark," as Denny Coughlin said, they arrived at an old fashioned substantial tavern that had for many years kept entertainment for man and horse and had evidently thriven upon it. There was an air of solid comfort in the appearance of the place that contrasted well with the modern gew-gaw hotels with their "foreign airs"—this had the "native graces." Albeit things looked rather old fogyish, yet its very conservatism was its best recommendation. Our travelers soon introduced themselves to the landlord, a specimen of the old stock, fast becoming extinct. A substantial supper, such as one rarely gets out of certain regions in Pennsylvania, refreshed them, and with the addition of a glass of the landlord's best whiskey and a fine segar they soon began to feel themselves at home. The place is located in that region of Pennsylvania about the upper borders of Montgomery County, originally settled by the Germans, whose steady industry has improved upon a naturally luxurious soil until the district has become one of the wealthiest and most independent in the State. The country is still mostly inhabited by the descendants of the original settlers who have preserved many of the peculiarities of their ancestors, and maintain a strong individuality. They are known as the Pennsylvania Dutch, and although charged by their political opponents with still voting for General Jackson, are a class of citizens that any State might be proud of. Among these people Bull-pup had often bought cattle, and therefore considered himself perfectly at home. Anxious to rise early the next morning, and being also somewhat fatigued from their long ride, our three active gunners were, at their desire, shown to their chamber. It was a fine night for sleeping—one of those clear bracing atmospheres, with a touch of frost in it, suggestive of blankets and overcoats—when the body not yet prepared to defend itself against the onset of winter is glad of refuge in a pile of feathers. And of this protection the travelers were soon prepared to avail themselves. But as they turned down the thin muslin spreads that covered their beds, they were struck with consternation at their entire want of covering. Here was a dilemma—either to freeze all night or awake the house. Being modest men in their *undress*, the latter they did not like to do, and being human the former they would not. A consultation was held and it was determined that they should all three get into the same bed, that they might impart to each other some animal warmth, and that Monsieur Tonson should spread his traveling shawl, which was a very large one, over the bed for a blanket, and further, that they should draw lots for the middle place. These arrangements being made were carried into immediate execution, and the party slept soundly until the morning. After breakfast, Monsieur related to the landlord the difficulty his chambermaid's neglect had brought upon them. It was soon explained, that it was the custom in that part of the country to sleep between feather beds, and the gunners were heartily laughed at by the Dutch for their ignorance in sleeping outside the bed instead of in it; they, however, had the good sense to join in the laugh, and sally forth to find the promised game. They had not traveled far before they saw a field likely for their purpose, and entering it were proceeding to a point skirted by a small piece of woodland, when a voice of authority in Teuton accents commanded them to stop. They halted. They looked upon the man. The man as intently regarded them. There was evidently to be a scene. Presently the man broke forth in not what General Scott called "the sweet German accent," but in good strong Pennsylvania Dutch. He was evidently a man of strong emotions, and labored much in his speech. But he might as well have addressed his hearers in pure Chaldean, for aught they comprehended; and so he soon thought, for in broken English he indignantly informed them that he would permit no 'tammed Irish' to shoot on his grounds. This they did understand, but, regardless of his objections, moved on in the direction they had been pursuing. Here was the signal for open hostilities, and the Dutchman opened a battery of stones upon them from a mound behind which he had with shrewd tactics taken up his position. Thick, fast and heavy around them fell the mineral hail. But not the Old Guard at Waterloo, nor our brave fellows at Molino del Rey, moved with a steadier step or a cooler courage. The distance between the belligerents was rapidly shortening, when the enemy, with a determined shout, called on his boy to bring him his rifle. The boy started for the rifle, and the Dutchman gallantly maintained his position. It was perilous. "Night or Blucher," might he well have exclaimed. Blucher, with the rifle, had left the house, and was hastening to the rescue. At the sight of this reinforcement the advancing columns wavered an instant, then became confused and separated. Monsieur Tonson, seeing that the division under his command was in imminent danger, like a cautious officer, withdrew, and gained the protection of a large stump, called in his dog, and viewed the progress of the battle from this impregnable position. Word-and-honor maintained his ground, and gazed with dignified composure upon the foe. As he thus stood, with his gun carelessly resting on the hollow of his left arm—old Hunt standing with well-bred indifference by his side—he was a picture for an artist. Coriolanus at the gates of Rome—great Cæsar muffled in his mantle at the base of Pompey's statue; Old Natty Bumpo leaning upon his long rifle, taking one last lingering gaze at his beloved forests ere his departure for the boundless prairie; Socrates as he stood before the Athenian people with the poisoned Chalice in his hand, and his great mind soaring to that elevated conception of the Infinite, whose Grecian mind never winged its flight before. These are pictures that dilate the artist's eye with admiration, and fill the poet's soul with enthusiasm. But oh! spirit of Crawford, if from thy bright studio among the clouds, thou art permitted still to behold the beautiful things of earth, bear me witness, was not this a form thou mightest have hallowed by thy genius?

It was a critical moment; the remaining division thus abandoned, as it were, by the other two, still moved determinedly forward; Blucher with his rifle had almost concentrated with the battery at the mound, when Bull-pup, on whom the hopes of the day now depended, performed one of those movements, seldom recorded in history, but which have always decided the battle and sent the names of their authors down the tide of time with imperishable glory. Before the enemy had united their forces he determined with Napoleonic alacrity to attack them in detail, and if possible drive one back upon the other, and in the confusion pour down upon the panic-stricken body with tremendous force, and thus decide the fortunes of the day. The plan succeeded to admiration. He dislodged the battery, which falling back on Blucher with the rifle, threw him into disorder; Blucher made for the cover of a farm house, the battery followed him pell mell, and Bull-pup was master of the field. Thus ended one of the greatest battles ever fought upon the soil of Pennsylvania. Bull-pup exulting in his success, now returned to the main body which he found encamped at Tonson's stump. But alas! for the gratification of republics, forgetful of his vast services, the other two leaders loaded him with abuse. "Is this the friendly country into which you brought us," exclaimed Word-and-honor, "where instead of legitimate game, we meet nothing but stones, rifles, bad beds and black Dutch." "Let us try some other field," interrupted Tonson, anxious to prevent a rupture, "perhaps the owner may treat us more kindly." "No sir," indignantly replied Word-and-honor, "I shall return to Philadelphia, I'd rather hunt in New Spain, although the people are long-legged, lank haired, and sell bad whiskey, still they will listen to some reason if you show them a dollar for it."

The allusion to whiskey reminded the hero of the day that the fatigue of the action had made him dry; and he at once proposed to liquor all round. This being carried into effect, the parties, in better humor with themselves, regained the road and bent their steps toward the tavern they had left. Determined to have shooting of some kind, a penny match was proposed—agreed upon—and at work they went, to blow away pennies upon the public highway. While engaged in this delectable substitute for manly sport among the partridge, a gentleman on horseback (likewise a Teuton) came briskly up and commanded them, under the penalty of the law, to forbear the firing of guns in the public road. He informed the sportsmen that he was the constable of that township; that the law, under very severe penalties, prohibited the firing off of any pistol, gun, rifle, fowling piece, cannon, or other piece of artillery, within twenty yards of the public highway; and threatened them with the strictest administration of justice, if another such infraction of the law occurred within his township. Poor fellows! what was left for them to do. The law would not let them shoot in the highway even at pennies; the farmers would not let them shoot in the fields even at partridge. "Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn," says Robert Burns. But they did not mourn a bit. No! not they—but, during the space of fifteen minutes, that time being occupied in reaching the tavern where their horse was stabled, they did each give such employment to the recording angel in taking down their maledictions as must have given that industrious writer an idea that all the tears he ever wept would not suffice to blot them out. There being no further field for the industry of these three active gunners in that region, they with their three dogs, and their three guns, and their unspent powder and shot, returned the same day to this Quaker City fully determined to keep their discomfiture a secret. But one of my three active gunners never kept a secret in his life, and hence I am enabled to write this history of "the industrious tour of three active gunners." If the Messrs. Harper wish to bind it with the "tour of the two idle apprentices," they may get it from Frank Queen without asking

THE AUTHOR.

MR. JACOB ROOME, AND HIS CELEBRATED DOG BILLY.

In our last we gave an account of the last contest in which Billy was engaged, and of his death, under suspicious circumstances, a short time after.

## A JOLLY TEMPERANCE FAMILY.

JOE HARRIS was a whole-souled, merry fellow, and very fond of a glass. After living in New Orleans many years, he came to the conclusion of visiting an uncle in Massachusetts, whom he had not seen for many years. Now, their is a difference between New Orleans and Massachusetts in regard to the use of ardent spirits, and when Joe arrived he found the people running mad about temperance; he felt bad, thinking with the old song that keeping the spirits up by pouring spirits down, was one of the best ways to make time pass, and began to fear, indeed, that he was in a *pickle*. But on the morning after his arrival, the old lady came to him and said:

"Joe, you have been living at the south, and no doubt are in the habit of taking something to drink about eleven o'clock. Now, I keep some for medical purposes, but let no one know it, as my husband wishes to set the boys a good example."

Joe promised, and thinking he would not get any more that day, took as he expressed a "buster."

After he had walked out to the stable who should he meet but his uncle,

"Well, Joe," says he, "I expect you are accustomed to drinking in New Orleans, but you find us temperance men here, and for the sake of my sons, I don't let them know I have any brandy; but I keep a little for my rheumatism; will you accept some?"

Joe signified his consent, and took another good horn. Then continuing his walk, he came to where the boys ware hauling rails. After conversing a time, one of his cousins said:

"Joe, I expect you would like to have something to drink, and as our folks are down on liquor, we keep some here to help us on with our work."

Out came the bottle and down they sat, and he said by the time he got home to dinner, he was as tight as he could be, and all from visiting a *temperance family*.

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THE Albany Dutchman says there is a man in Troy with a nose so long that he has had holes bored in it and uses it occasionally as a clarionet.

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1857.


## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. H., Philad'a.—In our last, this correspondent submitted to us a question for decision touching the last execution for forgery in England, one of the parties to a wager on the subject contending that Fauntelroy's was the last execution for forgery in that country. We promised to give an answer in this issue, which we are now enabled to do through the kindness of a friend who has placed in our possession a copy of "Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, London, 1841," from which we take the following, and which settles the matter in dispute:—"The penalty of death for forgery ceased by Statutes 2 and 3, William IV., August, 1832, except in cases of forging wills, or powers of attorney to transfer stocks; even this ceased by Act 1, Victoria, July, 1837. Henry Fauntelroy was executed Nov. 30, 1824; Joseph Hunton, a Quaker, was executed Dec. 8, 1828. The last criminal executed for forgery at the Old Bailey was Thomas Maynard, Dec. 31, 1829."

CHESNUT MILLS.—1. In horse racing, handicapping means the weighting of horses entered for competition, according to their known abilities or previous performances, so that all may be placed as nearly as possible on an equal footing—the horses known to be fastest having to carry the most weight, and so on, according to merit. In foot racing, the object is the same—the fastest runners starting from the score, and those next in speed having a start of 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, or 100 yards, and upwards, according to their respective abilities, and the total distance to be run. 2. Mr. Ten Broeck's horse Babylon was foaled in this country. 3. The new Spirit was the journal referred to. 4. Harry Jennings resides in New York. 5. We do not know the address of Mr. W. E. Bowen, who exhibited stock at the Philadelphia exhibition of poultry.

R. B.—*All Fours.*—"A party of three were playing seven-up—the game stood, A, 4; B, 5; C, 6; when the cards were dealt again, B showed high and low, and claimed the game; A admitted the claim, but C objected, saying the cards must be played. A led, B followed suit, and C played the Jack of trumps, and claimed out. Please decide the point in dispute." C is wrong. B holding high and low, nothing could prevent him from going out, and it was unnecessary to play the hand. Even admitting the hand to be played, however, and C the winner of Jack, he is not out, because no matter when made in play Jack does not count until *after* high and low. Consequently, B, who was 5, and who held high and low, is out.

PHILADELPHIA H. C.—"Three hogs were up for raffle—the highest throw to take first choice, next highest to take second choice, and the lowest to take the third prize. There were two throws of 43 each, and one of 42. Was 42 entitled to the second choice? It is left with you to decide a bet." According to our view of the case, the two 43's take the first and second prizes, merely throwing off for choice. We do not consider 42 entitled to a prize, although, from the manner in which the agreement is worded, we are not surprised that the person who threw that number should lay claim to the second prize. The evident intention of the parties getting up the raffle was that the two highest throws should take the two first prizes.

JIM FINNEY, New Albany.—*Euchre.*—"A and B are playing—A deals, and turns a trump, and, without waiting for B to pass or order it up, throws down his hand, which has the five highest trumps in it, and says he can make a march; B offers to bet that he cannot; the wager is made, and B orders up the trump, and, although A takes every trick, B contends that A did not make a march, and the point is left for your decision." A merely euchered his opponent—he did not make a march. Your second question you will find answered by referring to our reply to "Little One."

S. S. L., Philadelphia.—The terms "turn" and "scratch" are used in the sport of dog fighting. The former means when a dog during the fight turns from his opponent, and both are then taken up to their respective corners, and sponged preparatory to another "scratch." Each dog "scratches" in turn, that is, he must cross from his own side of the pit to his opponent's, to continue the battle; and any dog stopping in the act of thus crossing to his antagonist, is said to "refuse to scratch," and, in consequence, loses the battle. 2. You will find a likeness of Mr. Roome's dog Billy on our first page.

L. M. E., Lawrence.—1. Having accommodated you by delivering the letter forwarded to our care, we have no disposition to take any farther interest in the matter. 2. We have had frequent cases of the kind you refer to, in which small men have entered the prize ring in competition with heavy weights, and, in some instances they have proved victors. If the lesser man possesses scientific abilities of a superior order, the chances are that he may worry out his big antagonist; as witness the recent battle between Tom Sayers and the Tipton Slasher.

P. J., London, Eng.—The last fight between Horrigan and Lazarus was brought to a close by darkness coming on—they met again a few days after to renew the battle, but the parties were unable to agree upon a referee, and, consequently, there was no fight. The stakeholder stated that he would give the entire stakes to Lazarus, but this he did not do, although he returned to Lazarus the amount of his stake, $500—Horrigan's backers, it is said, have entered suit for their stake, $500, which, we believe, the stakeholder still retains.

S. ROYAL, Burlington, Vt.—*Euchre.*—"In playing a four-handed game, my partner deals; the first hand passes; I assist my partner; he wishes to play alone. Can he do so or not?" A question similar to this we answered last week. It is a disputed point—and the few rules there are upon the subject, state that either way is correct. This point, therefore, should be settled always before commencing the game.

G. W. M., Philadelphia.—"Please state the number of feet front, and depth of lots, of St Nicholas, and Metropolitan Hotels—of the white and brown stone fronts of the former, separately." *St. Nicholas Hotel*—Front, white, 175 feet; brown, 100 feet—total front, 275 feet; depth, 200 feet. *Metropolitan*—200 feet front; 275 feet in depth. These are the measurements as furnished us at the hotels, but we have some doubts regarding the stated depth of the Metropolitan.

J. H. M., Champlain.—The upper cut is a blow administered to your opponent, when, after stepping back to avoid his hit, you strike upwards at his face, as his head will, to a certainty, follow his fist. With reference to fibbing, in closing you seize your opponent with one hand, and, when the opportunity presents, fire away at him with the other as often you conveniently can.

W. S.—1. Pearce, the Game Chicken fought and defeated Burke, twice; Spree; Carte; Gully; and Jem Belcher. He was never defeated. 2. Owen Swift fought and defeated Tom M'Keevor, Isaacs, A. Noon, twice, last time fatal to Noon, Collins, Ned Brown, Allen, Murray, Phil. Eyles, Atkinson, Izzy Lazarus, Phelps, Jack Adams, twice. Was beaten by Tom Smith, and Hammer Lane.

GAY OLD SPORT, Syracuse.—1. We have frequently given publicity to the following recipe, which is said to be efficacious in destroying fleas on dogs: Scotch snuff steeped in gin—not more than a teaspoonful of snuff to a gallon of gin; must be used with great care, as the cure, if overdone, is a deadly poison—must wash clean afterwards. 2. Peter Crawley is still living.

JOHN SISK, Boston.—The table was in type when the time of Murch's three mile race reached us. If you are, in reality, anxious for a match for Murch, why not give a direct challenge at once, and back it up with a forfeit. It will receive attention no doubt. Considering that we have given as much space to the subject of the race as it requires, your remarks are in bad tase, and uncalled for.

LOWELL.—Peter Corcoran was one of the early Champions—there was no belt contended for in his day, that we are aware of. We believe that Corcoran was the only Irishman that ever claimed the title. Descendants of Irishmen have, however, been hailed as Champions of the different weights.

JAMES DONNELLY, Philad'a.—*Euchre.*—"A, B, C, and D, are playing; A and B are partners: A turns up a card; C passes, B says I will assist you; A says I will play them alone; D says I have not passed yet, and I order it up. Please decide whether D can do so or not." D is correct.

D. B. F., Albany.—You are perfectly correct in what you state, and the battles of Pierce, the Game Chicken, one of the best men that ever entered the ring, will next receive attention at our hands. The battles of the modern heroes you mention are not all to be procured, not having been published in book form.

LITTLE ONE, Po'keepsie.—*Euchre.*—"In playing a four handed game, A deals the cards, and one of his opponents orders it up—A takes it up, plays alone, and euchres his opponent. Can A play alone, and if so, how many does he count?" A may go alone, but he cannot score more than two points, even though he makes all the tricks.

G. E. B., Philad'a.—You have doubtless ere this heard of the destruction by fire of Barrett's Gymnasium in your city. It is quite probable that a new school will be started, as soon as suitable rooms can be secured.

G. W., Woodstock, C. W.—Money received and papers forwarded. The post office gentlemen, doubtless, know where the missing Nos. are. They are extremely partial to the CLIPPER. Have forwarded No. 32 to your friend.

A, B, C, D.—*All Fours.*—B and D having suffered the hand to be played without objecting until the trick had been won, they must stand the consequences.

J. D.—*Forty Fives.*—"A game of Forty Fives is playing—spades are trumps; I have no trump; the ace of hearts is led. Please tell me, must I give a heart?" Yes.

T. T., Homoka, C. W.—We do not know whether Bob Travis put up at Charley Jones', on his first arrival in England. Perhaps some of our English friends can inform us.

KERR.—Sam Patch jumped over the falls mentioned, and was killed at the Falls of Genesee, Rochester. He was not injured by his jump from Goat Island, at Niagara Falls.

NATURALIST.—"Driesbach and the Tiger" will be inserted next week. If you can send us the particulars of the affair concerning the elephant Columbus, we shall be happy to give it a place also.

C. B., Nashville.—When Ben Caunt and Brassey fought, Caunt weighed 203 lbs., and was 6 feet 2½ inches in height; Brassey weighed 176 lbs., and was about 6 feet in height.

CHARLES A. WILLIAMS.—We do not know the gentlemen's terms—you can easily ascertain by dropping in at Mr. Hastings', and making inquiry.

ST. LOUIS.—We have no recollection of Enoch Davis challenging Tom Davis or Harry Gribbin, or of his winning a prize fight in this country.

SURRENDER LANE.—In answer to a correspondent, Enoch Davis informs us that Surrender Lane is not related in any way to Hammer Lane, and that his first battle was with George Tench.

NEW YORK BOY IN THE WEST, Huntingdon.—Good gloves will cost you $5 per set, of two pair—the bells will cost you so much per lb. Send to P. Healy & Co., No. 50 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

A. M. W.—1. There is no one work containing the fights of the present Champion of England. 2. Broome's Novice is taller and heavier than Sayers.

A. W. B., Pittsburgh.—You will find the information required in the table of fast time, published in the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, just issued.

WAGER, Philad'a.—They are one and the same, Lancet being formerly called Know Nothing.

JOHN WARNER.—The U. S. frigate Congress was built at Portsmouth in 1841.

ROBERT PLACE, Hazleton.—Send whatever is most convenient for yourself.

M. E. H., Philad'a.—We can supply you regularly as far back as Aug. 29.

W. C., Brady's Bend.—Subscription expires with No. 36. Pictorials forwarded.

JAMES C., Springfield.—The latest edition of Hoyle contains the rules of the game. We know of no other work that treats on it.

TUCKAHOE.—B wins both battles, in consequence of his opponets handling their birds contrary to the laws of fighting.

CHARLES DOWD.—We have a letter for you, post-marked Liverpool, and in a mourning envelope. Where shall we send it?

R. I., Bristol.—*Cribbage.*—"Please decide a bet by stating how many three fours, and one seven count." They count 12 points.

FELIX, Philad'a.—Are you alive and kicking? Will you send along those averages?

J. M. DAYS, San Francisco, Cal.—Much obliged for your attentions. Those documents will be hailed with pleasure.

THE WHIP, Boston.—Will be published in our next, with comments. Received too late for this week.

J. H. B——s, Lynn.—We know of no such pacer. The time made by Pocahontas has never been beaten, at least not in public.

W. M. SHEEHAN, South Danvers.—Send a deposit along with the challenge.

R. EVANS, Montreal.—Mr. T. D'Arcy McGee was a resident of New York from October, 1848, until May, 1857.

GEORGE FENNER, Philad'a.—If suitable, will appear next week.

RAMROD, Detroit.—Article received—will appear in our next.

A. L. O., Philad'a.—Thank you. Have made use of those items.

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OCEAN RACE.—THE ADRIATIC AND PERSIA.—These two vessels are now probably on their way to this country, and there is much speculation in the public mind regarding the probable result of the passage. The Persia has made the fastest passage across the Atlantic; but it is confidently expected by the friends of the Adriatic that this latter vessel will, in a short time, eclipse the Persia's celebrated passage of nine days, one hour and a half. The Adriatic was to have sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 9th inst., and the Persia was to have followed on the 12th, three days after. We ought, therefore, to look for the former by Saturday, if she possesses the speed expected of her. For the first few passages, however, we must make all due allowance, time being necessary to get the machinery, &c., in good working order. When the Persia made her first trip, she was much longer crossing the Atlantic than had been expected would be the case, and certain parties pronounced her a failure, as far as speed was concerned. When, however, the engines got in their proper working condition, she attained a speed that surpassed all previous performances of all ocean steamers, and she has held the supremacy ever since. The Vanderbilt made a passage almost equal to that of the Persia, which stands second on the list of quick passages. The arrival of the Adriatic and Persia will be looked for with the greatest anxiety, as no doubt both vessels will "put on the steam" to an extent that will make the water fly.

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THE TIME TEST.—We have always considered that Henry Perritt's time of 1 min. 42½ sec. for one mile was the best ever made, either in this country or England. We perceive, however, that it has been beaten at the late Houghton Meeting at Newmarket. There, in a match between Saunterer and Anton, the former defeated the latter with the greatest apparent ease, over a course 1 mile, 2 furlongs and 73 yards, doing the distance in 2 min. 10 sec. This is at the rate of a mile in 1 min. 41 1-7 sec., which is less than the time of Henry Perritt. It would have taken the latter, to run the above distance, 2 min. 11¾ sec. at the rate of a mile in 1 min. 42½ sec. In the account of the race between Saunterer and Anton, it is stated that the former won with great ease, going past the post "with hands down." In the Time Table, published in our Pictorial, we have incorporated this performance in the record of the best running time on record.

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THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—From the many rumors current of late, it was the general impression that a match for the championship would have been closed ere this. It was supposed that the Benicia Boy's Sparring Exhibition would have clenched the matter, but, from some untoward cause, no offer was made, much to the disappointment of those who had assembled to witness the sparring. It is probable, however, that in a week or two, something of a definite character will turn up among the big guns of the Prize Ring.

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DESTRUCTION OF A GYMNASIUM.—Mr. Thomas Barrett's Gymnasium, in Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire a few days since. We believe this was the only institution of the kind in that city, and as it was attended by a large class of citizens, the loss is severely felt. We understand that temporary rooms have been provided, and it it is thought the members and proprietor of the gymnasium will soon be enabled to commence operations again.

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SPICY CORRESPONDENCE.—The following despatch is said to have been received by a party in this city from another in Boston:

"I lent you, one year ago to-night, four dollars eighty-seven cents. If you have not had it long enough, please keep it one year longer."

We give the answer. It is decidedly cool, even for the season:

"Had forgotten it, and hoped you had. Let it run another year."

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DEFEAT OF NICHOLAS 1ST.—By reference to another part of this issue, it will be seen that the celebrated racer, Nicholas 1st, was defeated by Sue Washington, at the recent meeting at Columbia, South Carolina.

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A WRESTLING MATCH took place in Springfield, Massachusetts, on the 9th instant, between Kirk, of Boston, and Ainsworth, of New Britain, Connecticut, for a purse of $300, which resulted in Kirk's getting the victory.

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BEARS ABOUT.—The Catskill Recorder says that wild game is quite abundant in the mountains west of that village. It learns that several bears have already been killed in that vicinity this season.

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FAST KILLING.—On Thursday, 10th instant, two thousand two hundred and one hogs were slaughtered and dressed at the Cincinnati Slaughter-House, in Cincinnati, Ohio, in nine hours! Pretty sharp work!

## SPARRING.

SPARRING EXHIBITION.—"THE BENICIA BOY."—On Thursday evening, December 10th, Mr. John Heenan, of California, better known in sporting circles as the "Benicia Boy," took a sparring benefit at the National Hall, 31 Canal street. From the rumors that have been current in this city respecting the extraordinary abilities and pugilistic intentions of Mr. Heenan, the greatest interest had been excited among the "muscular fraternity," and the public generally, and there was naturally a strong curiosity to see him set to in the "mimic encounter" with the gloves. The consequence of this feeling was, that the large room in the National Hall engaged for the exhibition, was filled with a very large and most respectable company, and the arrangements made for securing their comfort were of the most satisfactory character. The room itself is decidedly the best in New York for exhibitions of this kind, being well lighted, carpeted in the ring, (which is formed by ropes extending from pillar to pillar, and thus forming a true representation of the 24 feet roped arena,) and the seats so arranged that all parties can see distinctly the whole procedings. Punctually at the time announced, the evening's proceedings were commenced by

YOUNG MARONY and JEM IRVING, who set-to in capital style, and gave great satisfaction to the audience by the display of their sparring abilities. They were deservedly applauded.

YOUNG COSTELLO, of New York, and JIM M'INTYRE, next put on the mits. They showed great proficiency in the knowledge of the "manly art," and highly delighted the audience in their set-to. The superior acdivity and science of the former, however, was clearly apparent to the observers.

YOUNG TOUEY, of Dry Dock, and HUGH DARBY, alias "Shorty," next appeared. Some interest was manifested in this encounter, in consequence of the latter having challenged, through the CLIPPER of last week, to fight either Harry Lazarus or Dennis Horrigan, at their own weight, for $100 or $200 a side, and there was a consequent desire to form an estimate of his sparring abilities. He appears to possess but a very slight knowledge of the science, hits wildly and without precision, and has hardly any idea of stopping. He seems to be a pretty hard left-handed hitter, and, we are informed, is very game, and a good receiver of punishment. In this set-to, however, his opponent, who certainly does not rank high at present, as a sparrer, (being young, and likely to make great improvement,) did not allow him to have a single point of advantage.

The fourth set-to was between JIM CUSICK and MACARTY, of New York. They are both well known as excellent sparrers, and possess a thorough knowledge of the art. Their quick hitting and effective stopping were highly applauded by the assemblage of spectators.

JOE COBURN and PHIL CLARE next joined issue in the ring. This was a splendid set-to, and a more brilliant display of scientific sparring is seldom witnessed than was afforded to the company by those two "big guns." The superior activity of Coburn compensated for the superior length of reach of Clare, however, and gave him a material advantage over his skillful opponent. Repeated acclamations greeted both men during their friendly encounter.

JIM CUSICK, in introducing MR. HEENAN, the beneficiare, to the audience, and announcing that the "Benicia Boy" and Joe Coburn would wind up the evening's entertainment, expressed that gentleman's thanks for the liberal patronage he had received on this, his first appearance in New York; and that he would ever be ready and willing to come forward and assist at any exhibition for the benefit of any of his brother professionals. The appearance of Coburn and Mr. Heenan was hailed with the heartiest applause, which was renewed again and again during their set-to. In personal appearance the "Benicia Boy" is a fine manly looking specimen of the genus *homo*. He stands about 6 feet 2½ inches in height, with a form that would serve as a model for a sculptor. His fighting weight is about 180 lbs., and he appears to possess an extraordinary combination of activity and strength. His sparring attitude was very peculiar, standing perfectly straight, and his hands low, almost close to his body, leaving his face apparently open and unguarded, and presenting a striking contrast to the elegant and artistic position of his opponent, who is decidedly one of the most finished sparrers in the States. During the set-to Mr. Heenan displayed great abilities as an extraordinary quick hitter, and good stopper, with remarkable activity, but he evidently did not wish to exhibit his full powers on this occasion. They made, however, a most brilliant set-to, and the wind up was first-rate, and quite in keeping with the excellent character of the whole proceedings.

Both parties were loudly and warmly applauded at the finish, and we are glad to be able to say that Mr. Heenan has, during his stay in New York, from his gentlemanly bearing and good conduct, gained for himself a great number of friends.

It will be observed that there was no intimation made of Mr. Heenan's intentions of competing for the Championship of America, as was generally anticipated.

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YOUNG AMERICA'S BENEFIT.—On Monday, 7th inst., the complimentary Sparring Exhibition tendered to Young America, by his numerous friends, took place at the Assembly Rooms, Fourth and Poplar streets, Philadelphia. The room on this occasion was crowded with a large and respectable portion of the residents of the upper districts, a number of whom had never witnessed an exhibition of the kind, and were somewhat surprised, having formed quite a different opinion of such events, judging that they generally ended with a disturbance of some kind. From the happy manner in which everything connected with the exhibition was carried on, this opinion was at once dispelled. May we have more of the same sort, and Sparring Exhibitions will be looked upon with better favor hereafter. The Sparrers turned out in number, and all seemed anxious to make the entertainment pleasing to the spectators. Young Porter and Murphy had a good set-to; Murphy seems to have improved lately. A one sided affair next came off between Young America and Strowble. After this followed Thompson and Rolins; McAdams brothers, then Johnny Hasson and Douglas; they had a lively bout and were well received. Bears and Mullen were next introduced, and had it right and left, for about ten minutes; it was a slashing set-to. Madison and Porter next had it, after which young Rush and friend, also Young America and Thompson—very good. A first-rate bout then took place between young Caywood and Jim Pollock, and the audience were much gratified at the manner in which these two conducted their offensive and defensive operations. Two individuals (we suppose from Long-a-coming) next donned the mits, and had quite a good time; sparring was out of the question; it had the appearance of two cats fighting—fact. All were now anxiously looking for the wind-up; but were not kept in suspense long, for Young America soon appeared on the stage, and presented S. S. Rankin; he was received with three hearty and deafening cheers; the compliment was responded to in a neat and appropriate speech, after which the two men put themselves in an attitude of defence, and went to work. It was a scientific set-to, and was witnessed throughout with the deepest attention. At the close, Young America returned his sincere thanks to the audience for their assistance, and also paid a tribute of respect to Mr. Rankin for the gentlemanly manner in which he came forward, to assist, and from so long a distance. The audience after giving three more cheers for Rankin, retired, well pleased with the evening's entertainment. At the close of the exhibition a committee composed of gentlemen of a neighboring Fire Company escorted Mr. Rankin to their head quarters, and after partaking of some refreshments, to satisfy the inner man, Mr. Buck presented Mr. Rankin with a gold mounted badge (which was got up expressly for the occasion) It was received with a few brief and pertinent remarks, and, at an early hour, all returned home well pleased with the events of the evening.

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SPARRING IN CHICAGO.—Johnny Roberts gave an exhibition at Lightguard Hall, Chicago, on Saturday evening, Dec. 5th, and the sparring on the whole was excellent and gave good satisfaction. The audience was very respectable, and quite large for the times. Johnny O'Brien and Ed. James made a splendid set-to—the former has staked $10 to make a match with Jack Cope. If Cope don't back down the match is certain. It is useless for Cope to talk about fighting Charley Holmes when he can get a match at home. The wind-up between Johnny Roberts and Johnny Mackie was the best ever witnessed in this city, it was nothing but give and take throughout, both men winning many friends by the display. The audience retired well pleased with the manner in which the entertainment was conducted. It is the intention of Messrs. Mackie and Roberts to give a joint benefit during the holidays, when a regular glove encounter may be looked for. Admission 25 cents. C. C.

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THE COMPLIMENTARY SPARRING EXHIBITION to John Hasson, takes place at Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 22d, and it is hoped his friends will turn out and give him a bumper.

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JOHNNY SWEETMAN was to have taken a benefit in Woodstock, Canada West, on the 9th inst.

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SPARRING SCHOOL.—Jack Adams has made arrangements for opening a public Sparring School, at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, No. 49 Madison street, every Saturday evening.

## THE RING.

JOHNNY ROBERTS AND HARRY FINNEGASS.—A few weeks since, Harry Finnegass, who, it will be recollected, fought Roberts in Massachusetts some time last spring, and who was imprisoned, being the only one punished, intimated his readiness to have another shy with his old antagonist. Roberts, in replying, says "Finnegass will have to come to the same terms as I proposed to Fox, for I do not intend to give weight away to anybody, but will meet him on those terms. I would not fight him in Boston under any consideration. I wish to let you know how I was used in Boston, after my fight with Finnegass. During the fight, on the third round, my jaw was broken, and I was asked to give in, but I was fighting for my backer's money, and I refused; we fought for 2 hours and 15 minutes after, and I won; the audience present found out that I had not the big cur before me they thought I had before fighting; the punishment we received, those who witnessed the fight, know full well. After the battle I found a place of refuge with a friend of mine out of town a few miles, till I could see the stakeholder to get the money I had honorably won, but imagine my disappointment when told the money should be kept to pay expenses to get himself and Finnegass out of trouble—the place I was in got too hot for me; I had to pull up stakes right off, and go to Lexington; then a friend of mine, a real sporteman, one of a few genuine ones in Boston, came to see me, and through his intercession I got what I won, and had it not been for his kindness, and that of two other friends in need, I believe I might have perished, or been badly disfigured for life. It was three or four hours before I saw a doctor, and the month of July before my jaw got well. So I think I have had enough of fighting in Boston. How they have used Harry Finnegass you know as well as me. JOHN ROBERTS.

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ANSWER TO HUGH DARBY.—Buffalo, Dec. 12, 1857.—In reply to Mr. Hugh Darby's challenge, I beg to inform him that I am prepared to match Dennis Horrigan against him, to fight at 107 lbs, and to weigh the day before fighting—to fight in Canada, within 100 miles of Buffalo, on the Canada side, for from $500 to $1,000 a side. The fight to come off in two months from the time of the first deposit. It would be useless to put a challenge in for the small amount he mentions, as it would not pay training expenses; but, I am prepared to match Horrigan against him, or any other man at that weight in the United States, for the above mentioned sum. I may also mention that although Horrigan fought Lazarus at 112 lbs., he does not intend giving so much away again, as he only weighed 107 lbs. the day previous to fighting Lazarus. If the above proposal suits the wishes of Mr. Shorty, he can be accommodated.

ONE WHO IS READY TO FIND THE MONEY FOR HORRIGAN.

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RAFFLE FOR A YACHT.—The new clipper built yacht Flora Temple was to have been raffled for at the Bank Exchange, San Francisco, in November, She is said to have been built in New York by the late George Steers, and was taken to San Francisco, during the summer, on the clipper ship Flora Temple.

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ILLNESS OF MR. HIRAM WOODRUFF.—We were informed, just before going to press, on Tuesday last, that Mr. Woodruff, the celebrated jockey, was alarmingly ill, and some fears were expressed that he was beyond recovery. We trust these fears may prove unfounded.

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ANSWER TO THE ROWING CHALLENGE.—BOSTON, December 14, 1857.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I noticed in last week's CLIPPER, a challenge from Thomas H. Dailey, to row me or any other man in Boston. I will accept Mr. Dailey's challenge to row him a five-mile race in June next. I think that the 1st of April would be a proper time to put up a forfeit. If this suits Mr. Dailey, I will call at his place the 1st day of April, and put up a forfeit of $50, and then name the amount to row for. If this will answer, I should like to know through your worthy paper. THOMAS DOYLE.

[The 1st of April is a suspicious day for such operations, and probably Mr. Dailey will so look upon it.—ED.]

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UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—Trotting—Thursday, December 10th, 1857.—Match, $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

| | |
|---|---|
| Owner, b. g. John Carland | 2 1 2 1 1 |
| Owner, b. m. Lady Forsyth | 1 2 1 2 2 |

Time, 3:07; 3:09; 3:05; 3:08; 3:10.

SAME DAY.—Trotting—Match, $1,000, mile heats, to wagons.

| | |
|---|---|
| E. White named b. m. Lady Forsyth | 1 |
| Owner named b. g. John Carland | 2 |

Time, 3:02.

Match, $1,000, mile heats, best three in five to wagons.

| | |
|---|---|
| C. Carl named s. m. Miller's Damsel | rec'd forfeit. |
| W. Whelan named r. g. Tacony | paid forfeit. |

MONDAY, December 14th.—Trotting—Match, $500, two miles and repeat, in harness.

| | |
|---|---|
| W. Whelan named b. g. Jake Oakley | 2 2 |
| D. Tallman named b. m. Lady Woodruff | 1 1 |

| | First Heat. | Second Heat. |
|---|---|---|
| Time, first mile | 2:37 | 2:41 |
| Time, second mile | 2:51 | 2:53 |
| Total | 5:28 | 5:34 |

CENTERVILLE COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—Trotting—Thursday, December 10th, 1857.—Match, $500, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

| | |
|---|---|
| C. Carl, s. m. Miller's Damsel | 1 1 1 |
| W. Peabody, r. g. Tacony | 2 2 2 |

Time, 2:41¾; 2:43; 2:43.

## PEDESTRIANISM.

### GRINDELL IN ST. LOUIS.

HIS EXTRAORDINARY MATCH AGAINST THREE HORSES.

A few weeks since, a challenge was issued by Mr. Jno. Travis, of St. Louis, in which an offer was made to match two men to run any other two men in the United States. Grindell responded by offering to run either of the men, but as the challenge was for two men, and as no one but Grindell had back-bone to accept, there was no match. Grindell, however, went to St. Louis, and, meeting with a number of friends, was matched to run five miles, while three horses were trotting ten. The race took place on the Abbey Track, on the 2d instant, and created some interest in sporting circles, although the attendance was small, in consequence of no previous publicity having been given to the match.

At four o'clock the tap was given, and the race commenced. Grindell and Tam O'Shanter led off neck-and-neck, but the horse soon left him nowhere, of course. Tam was, after the first two miles, succeeded by Valentine, he, by Lady Calvert, the Lady Calvert, by Tam, for a second bout, and Tam, by Valentine. The time made by each, as well as by Grindell, will be seen from the following table:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st mile—Tam O'Shanter | | 2:52½ | |
| 2d do | do | 2:55 | —5:47½ |
| 3d do | Valentine | 3:06 | |
| 4th do | do | 3:01 | —6:07 |
| 5th do | Lady Calvert | 2:55 | |
| 6th do | do | 2:55 | —5:50 |
| 7th do | Tam O'Shanter | 2:52 | |
| 8th do | do | 2:57 | —5:49 |
| 9th do | Valentine | 2:56 | |
| 10th do | do | 2:55 | —5:51 |

Making the total time for the 10 miles, 29:24½.

Grindall's running was accomplished as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st mile | 5:15 | 4th mile | 5:00 |
| 2d do | 4:51 | 5th do | 6:04 |
| 3d do | 6:53 | | |
| | Total | | 28:04 |

Thus beating the horses on the race by 1:20½, and at that coming in fresh as a lark at sunrise.

The race gave very general satisfaction, but it was apparent, on the commencement of the fourth mile by Grindell, that the match was his own, as he ran perfectly easy, only getting into a fast gait as he passed the judges' stand and was cheered by his friends. The match, we may remark, was made for $500 a side, by two men of that city, and the judges were, A. Taylor, H. D. Blake, and O. W. Dimick, Esqrs.

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Attempt to Run Twenty Miles in Two Hours.—At the Fair Grounds, on Boston Neck, on the 8th instant, a pedestrian calling himself Alfred Edson, the "London Antelope," undertook, for a purse, to run twenty miles in two hours. After running ten miles, which took him more than one hour, he very wisely concluded to give it up for a bad job. The attendance was quite slim. The following is the time occupied in running half the distance, which, it will be seen, was several minutes too slow to allow of his finishing the remaining ten within the prescribed time:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st mile | 5:50 | 6 miles | 35:50 |
| 2 miles | 11:52 | 7 " | 42:47 |
| 3 " | 17:55 | 8 " | 49:15 |
| 4 " | 23:04 | 9 " | 55:54 |
| 5 " | 29:09 | 10 " | 62:10 |

Total time of ten miles, 1 hour 2 min. 10 sec.

A Five-Mile Race took place on the same day, between Thomas Woods, *alias* "Butcher," and a person called James Fish, both of East Cambridge. "Butcher" was the winner by forty yards. Time, 31:30.

The feat of running twenty miles in two hours, has never been performed, to our knowledge, in this country, although in England it has been performed by several pedestrians. In September, 1856, John Grindell, a celebrated pedestrian of this city, undertook to run this distance in the time specified, on the Lynn Track, Massachusetts, but having been injured by a fracas that took place there, he succeeded only in running fourteen miles, when the injury to one of his legs began to tell upon him, and, through the advice of his friends, Mr. Grindell reluctantly gave up the attempt.

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Female Pedestrianism.—A female pedestrian, called "Miss M. Jackson, daughter of the matchless pedestrian, John Jackson, Esq., *alias*, The American Deer," was to have attempted the feat of walking a plank for one hundred and five hours, without sleep or rest, during this week, at Frederick, Maryland. We believe this Miss Jackson is the same that walked at Philadelphia, some time since, as "Mrs. Jackson, wife of the American Deer." Now, if the lady *is* a good walker, why not stick to some name; either Miss Jackson, or Mrs. Jackson, or Mrs. Trainor; which latter is Jackson's real name?

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Five-Mile Foot Race.—A five-mile foot race was to have taken place in Hartford, Connecticut, on the 10th instant, between Patrick Buckley, the Lynn Buck, and William Townsend, the Oxford Pet, but owing to "some misunderstanding," the race did not come off on that day, but on the following day, the 11th, the parties met, and agreed to run one mile. The race is said to have been stoutly contested. Buckley took the inside, and, when the word was given, both men got away at a clipping pace, Townsend leading until within fifty yards of home, when the Buck put on steam, and then came the tug, both reaching the score side-and-side, the judge being unable to decide the winner. Time, 4:40.

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Answer to Mickey Free.—Boston, Dec. 14th, 1857.—In looking over the columns of last week's Clipper, I noticed a challenge from Mickey Free to walk me on a plank 40 ft. long, 3 ft. wide, and 3 ft. high, the first man giving up or falling off the plank to forfeit the stakes, ($250 a side.) I will accept his challenge, and walk him in a fortnight from the first deposit. The match can be made at Phil. Jones's Sporting house, No. 2, Bumstead Court, Boston, Mass., at any time. James Lambert.

## CRICKET.

### CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.

UNION VS. SAN FRANCISCO CITY.

This, the return match, which had created no inconsiderable excitement in California, took place on Monday, the 9th ult. The weather for some days previous to that date had been rainy, which it was expected would cause a postponement until next season, but it luckily turned out otherwise, as the process of irrigation which had been going on, served merely, under the able supervision of A. Groom, esq., to get the ground into most excellent condition, without the usual labor of drying out all the pumps in the neighborhood. At half-past 10 o'clock, both armies being on the ground in full force, they took up their respective positions, the City in the field; the Unions at the wickets. Time was called by the Umpire for the City, Mr. East, (formerly a member of the N. Y. club) and forthwith a volley of red hot shot was poured on the doomed forts of the batsmen, which proved most effective, the artillerymen, Fox and Groom, keeping it up with untiring energy and precision, until their opponents capitulated for the small score of 26, Weaver's Fort contributing the only figures of importance, 14.

After the lapse of a few minutes, the city hoisted their flag on the citadel, from which the Unions undertook the arduous task of dislodging them, which, through the excellent disposition of their forces, under Major General Howson, were soon brought to terms, it being eventually carried by storm under cover of a well directed fire from Willock and Kerrigan's batteries. Forty-four was announced as the total of this engagement. The second encounters proved more difficult, those in possession of the fortress using their weapons with greater effect, consequently protracting the fight until a late hour, when the victory was finally proclaimed in favor of the city by 4 runs and 3 wickets. Among the names sent with a recommendation for promotion from head quarters were sergeants Weaver and Willock, and private Anderson, of the Unions; also sergeant Fox, corperal Hart, and private Corbett, of the City, for their gallant conduct during the engagement, which was of the most brilliant character. The Staff officers on the occasion were Captains East and McClusky, of the Umpires, and Davis and Hassen, of the scorers department. A second engagement was expected to take place on or about the 26th ult., the particulars of which we shall lay before our readers in due time. The following statistics of the present one, from Secretary of War, J. M. Days, will be found strictly reliable:

UNION.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Weaver b Fox | 14 | c Hart b Groom | 6 |
| 2..Dunn b Fox | 0 | b Fox | 0 |
| 3..Howson b Groom | 1 | b Fox | 15 |
| 4..Kerrigan c Connington b Fox | 0 | b Fox | 6 |
| 5..Willock c Fox b Groom | 1 | not out | 11 |
| 6..Gilroy b Fox | 0 | b Fox | 3 |
| 7..White run out | 1 | b Fox | 0 |
| 8..J. Anderson b Fox | 3 | b Groom | 5 |
| 9..Connel c Stead b Groom | 1 | c Stead b Groom | 2 |
| 10..Carrol not out | 0 | l b w b Groom | 0 |
| 11..G. Anderson run out | 0 | c Blackburne b Fox | 2 |
| Wides 2, leg byes 3 | 5 | Wides | 4 |
| Total | 26 | Total | 54 |

CITY.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Fox l b w b Willock | 2 | not out | 20 |
| 2..Gilchrist hit wkt b Kerrigan | 3 | | |
| 3..Blackburne b Willock | 2 | b Kerrigan | 8 |
| 4..Connington b Willock | 2 | | |
| 5..Stead b Willock | 0 | b Willock | 0 |
| 6..Groom b Kerrigan | 0 | b Kerrigan | 4 |
| 7..Hart run out | 13 | b Kerrigan | 0 |
| 8..Healy b Kerrigan | 0 | not out | 4 |
| 9..Corbett c and b Kerrigan | 8 | run out | 0 |
| 10..Boyes not out | 4 | run out | 3 |
| 11..Dayes b Kerrigan | 4 | c Weaver b Kerrigan | 1 |
| Byes | 6 | Byes 4, leg bye 1 | 5 |
| Total | 44 | Total | 40 |

Cricket in Philadelphia.—Wartman vs. Kennedy.—An interesting match took place on Saturday, 12th instant, between the First Five, and Last Eight, of the United Club, which resulted in favor of the former by six runs. Annexed is the score:

WARTMAN'S SIDE.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Everhart b Warner | 7 | b Naulty | 9 |
| 2..P. Lauderdale b Kennedy | 1 | not out | 17 |
| 3..Keller not out | 0 | c Lauderdale b Warner | 0 |
| 4..Wartman b Warner | 2 | Jackson b H. Lauderdale | 2 |
| 5..Fisher b Kennedy | 3 | l b w b Zimmerling | 8 |
| Total | 13 | Total | 36 |

KENNEDY'S SIDE.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..Kennedy c Wartman b Fisher | 5 | run out | 1 |
| 2..Warner b Everhart | 17 | c Everhart b Lauderdale | 0 |
| 3..Naulty c Everhart b Lauderdale | 5 | b Fisher | 0 |
| 4..Everett c Wartman b Everhart | 0 | b Fisher | 0 |
| 5..Zimmerling c Everhart b Wartman | 3 | c Jackson b Fisher | 0 |
| 6..Stewart b Everhart | 0 | not out | 5 |
| 7..H. Lauderdale b Wartman | 2 | b Fisher | 1 |
| 8..M'Quaid not out | 1 | b Wartman | 3 |
| Total | 33 | Total | 10 |

Tulpohocken vs. Plymouth.—The match between these two clubs, of Philadelphia, was brought to a conclusion on Thursday, 10th instant, in favor of the former, by twenty runs, and one innings.

## THE TRIGGER.

Match to Shoot Forty-Five out of Fifty Birds.—On Monday last, 14th instant, the pigeon-shooting wager, which was noticed in last week's Clipper, was decided at Hoboken Meadows. As we then stated, Mr. Taylor, of New Jersey, had taken a bet of $50 to $100, that he shot forty-five birds out of fifty. Precisely at one o'clock the first bird was trapped, and, as will be perceived by the subjoined score, Mr. Taylor was unable to accomplish the feat; indeed, he appeared not to be in his regular shooting form, and did not shoot with his wonted precision and good style. He gave up after shooting at twenty-eight birds, having then lost the match. There was a very large number of persons present. The following is the summary of the shooting:

0,1,1,0 0,1,1,1,1,1,0,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,1,0,1,1,1,0.

Immediately after this, Mr. Taylor backed himself with the same gentleman who had laid him the odds on the previous affair, to shoot eighteen birds out of twenty-one, but this he also lost, missing four birds out of the first seven. He is matched to shoot against Mr. Mountain, of Philadelphia, for $200 a side, on Friday next, at that place, and from the well known abilities of both gentlemen, some first-rate shooting may be expected. We shall give the result in our next week's Clipper.

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Card.—Reading, Berks Co., Penn., Dec. 11.—My Dear Clipper: In your issue of this week I find an article from the pen of W. S. Y., of this city, giving, as he alleges, the particulars of a shooting excursion to Perry County, in which occurs two paragraphs not only false, but calculated to throw ridicule upon as true a sportsman as ever stood behind a dog. W. S. Y. (more properly S. Y. W.) says, "and is all probabillty could have secured another, but for the over-excitement of one of the sportsmen, who, having shot off the head of a fine gobbler, threw down his gun—a double-barrel—and allowed a host of his companions to escape, although within easy range." Where S. Y. W. got his information from, I am at a loss to know. When I tell you the sportsman alluded to, by him, killed sixteen of the pheasants and two of the turkeys, the over-excitement only remains in the imagination of W. S. Y.

Again, W. S. Y. says, "I should consider their endeavors to keep secret the far-famed field of their recent exploits, in particular from our Philadelphia neighbors," &c. This is also false. I intended to have made one of the party, and sent a special invitation to A. B. Vance, of the "City of Brotherly Love," to accompany us, and bring one or more of his friends.

What could have induced W. S. Y. to wantonly misrepresent, and endeavor to throw ridicule upon one who is only known here for his quiet, unobtrusive manners and thorough sportsman-like qualities, is entirely beyond my "ken." Yours truly, Herald.

---

Pigeon Shooting Challenge.—The challenge thrown down by Mr. Taylor, of New Jersey, to shoot Mr. King for $1000 and the Championship, has been accepted by the latter, but in such a form, and with such preposterous conditions attached, as to convince us that he has no intention, in reality, to compete with Mr. Taylor. Although both parties reside in New York and Jersey City, yet Mr. King will only shoot in Savannah, Georgia, and refuses to allow anything for the payment of traveling expenses there. What his object in thus making it a necessary point to travel so far to decide a simple question of superiority in shooting abilities can be, it is difficult to say; but it certainly induces suspicion of a desire to "bluff" off his opponent. While Mr. Taylor positively refuses to go to Savannah, he is ready at any time to shoot Mr. King, for any amount, in New York, at one hundred birds, fifty single, and twenty-five double birds, 80 yards boundary, 21 yards rise, and 1¼ oz. or 1⅛ oz. shot, spring trap. This is a fair and plain statement of the terms of the challenge, and it remains to be seen whether Mr. King really means business, by accepting so straightforward an offer, or that he will "back out" from his *quasi* acceptance of the challenge.

---

Correction.—City of Reading, Dec. 14, 1857.—Dear Frank: There was by some mishap or other, an error committed in our communication headed "A Soujourn to the Mountains." We are made to say in one paragraph: "They (viz. Malsberger and Row) brought the spoils of one day's shooting, consisting of ruffed grouse, (total 114 lbs.) 7; wild turkeys, (total 6 lbs.,) 1." The last sentence in the paragraph ought to read, "they brought the spoils of one day's shooting, consisting of ruffed grouse 7, wild turkey 1." The numerical errors, (114 and 6,) when corrected, are as follows: "the *former* named tourists in the aggregate killed, viz.: ruffed grouse, 114; wild turkeys, 6; Woodcock, 5; deer, 1."

P.S. Our friend James Pfleger, (of pigeon shooting celebrity,) accompanied by his brother Solomon, made their debut as gallant mountaineers, and returned from Loyal Soc, (Lycoming County, Pa.,) on Saturday, the 5th, inst., after a week's perambulation on the margin of that romantic and antiquated stream, (Loyal Soc,) on whose full flown banks sleep in soft repose the bones of many an Indian hunter who revelled in the thrilling chase of the Deer so abundant in that region.

Their spoils consisted of, viz.: deer, 2; ruffed grouse, 8; a report of which failed to reach us in time for your last issue. Yours fraternally, Pigeon Feather.

---

Match Between Philadelphia and Jersey City.—A pigeon shooting match is to take place on Friday, 18th inst., at the house of Isaac Abrahams, corner of Broad and Columbia avenues, Philadelphia, between Mr. Mountain, of Philadelphia, and John Taylor, of Jersey City, for $200 a side. There is considerable interest manifested in the match in Philadelphia, as Mr. Mountain is one of the best shots in the State, and will be backed largely by his friends, while Mr. Taylor is known to be one of the best pigeon shooters in this vicinity, and will not lack for supporters. No doubt there will be a large attendance of levers of the trigger present to witness the shooting between two such excellent shots.

## THE TURF.

### RACING AT THE SOUTH.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

*CONGAREE COURSE.*

DEFEAT OF NICHOLAS I.

Tuesday, Dec. 1, 1857—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90 lbs., fillies 87 lbs. Six subs. at $200 each, $100 ft. Mile heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Thomas Doswell's b. c. Slasher, by Childe Harold, out of Sarah Washington | 1 | 1 |
| McDaniel & Woolfolk's ch. c. Gov. Wickliffe, by imp. Glencoe, out of Motto (the dam of Nannie Lewis) by imp. Barefoot | 3 | 2 |
| Thomas Taylor's ch. c Basvecchi, by imp. Glencoe, out of Castanet by imp. Monarch | 2 | 3 |
| M. T. Hawkins' b. c. Al Alston, by Hawkins' Priam, dam by imp. Trustee | pd ft | |
| Philo C. Bush's ch. c. Babylon, by imp. Belshazzar, dam by imp. Trustee | pd ft | |
| James Talley's b. f. Humming Bird, by Tally-ho, out of Oratrix by Orator | pd ft | |

Time, 1:54½; 1:53½.

Same Day—Purse $200, for all ages, Club weights—3 year olds, 90 lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards, 126—allowing 3 lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. f. Sue Washington, by Revenue, out of Sarah Washington by Zinganee, 4 years | 1 | 1 |
| Mr. ——'s Harry Hill | 2 | 2 |

Time, 1:55; 1:54½.

Second Day—Wednesday, Dec. 2—Purse $300, for all ages, Club weights, Two mile heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Campbell's b. g Mat Spangler, by Tally-ho, out of Seven-Up, 4 years | 1 | 1 |
| P. C. Bush's b. g. Agitator, by Childe Harold, out of Emily Thomas by imp. Priam, 6 years | 2 | 2 |

| First Heat. | | Second Heat. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Time of first mile | 2:08¼ | Time of first mile | 1:53¼ |
| Time of second mile | 1:55 | Time of second mile | 1:56¾ |
| Total time | 4:03¼ | Total time | 3:50 |

Third Day—Thursday, Dec. 3—Purse $500, for all ages, Club weights, Three mile heats:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| John Campbell's b. g. Mat Spangler, by Tally-ho, out of Seven-Up, 4 years | 1 | 1 | |
| John B. Moore's ch. c. by Shark, out of Lady Morgan, 4 years | 2 | dr | |
| P. C. Bush's b. g. Agitator, pedigree above, 6 years | dr | | |

Time, 6:14.

Same Day—Purse ——, for saddle horses, One mile:

| | |
|---|---|
| C. T. Howell's Black Jack | 1 |
| Competitor not named | 2 |

Time, 2:18.

Fourth Day—Friday, Dec. 4—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Club weights. Eight Subs. at $250 each, $100 ft., with $500 added by the Club. Two mile heats:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thomas Doswell's b. c. Slasher, by Childe Harold, out of Sarah Washington | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| McDaniel & Woolfolk's ch. c. Gov. Wickliffe, pedigree above | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Thomas G. Bacon's br. c. by imp. Albion, out of Ann Chase by imp. Leviathan | pd ft | | |
| Thomas Puryear's b. c. by imp. Glencoe, out of Millwood by imp. Monarch | pd ft | | |
| Thomas Taylor's ch. c Basvecchi, pedigree above | pd ft | | |
| Philo C. Bush's ch. c. Babylon, pedigree above | pd ft | | |
| James Talley's b. f. Humming Bird, pedigree above | pd ft | | |
| C. T. Howell's b. f. by imp. Glencoe, dam by imp. Monarch, grandam imp. Emily | pd ft | | |

Time, 3:52; 3:51¼; 3:58.

Fifth Day—Saturday, Dec. 5—Poststakes for all ages, Club weights. Five subs. at $100 each, p. p., with $1000 added by the Club. Four mile heats:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. f Sue Washington, by Revenue, out of Sarah Washington by Zinganee, 4 years | 1 | 1 |
| John Hunter's ch. g. Nicholas I., by imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes by Wagner, 4 years | 2 | 2 |

Time, 7:51½; 8:08¾.

California Sporting Items.—The Turf.—Marysville Park, Fall Meeting, Nov. 10, 1857.—Running; purse $250; two miles and repeat:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mr. —— entered b. m. Bonnie Belle | 1 | 1 |
| Mr. —— entered s. g. Billy Fifer | 2 | 2 |
| Mr. —— entered g. m. Maid of the Hills | dis. | |
| Mr. —— entered s. h. Shanghae | withdrawn | |

Time, 3:53½; 3:58½.

Second Day.—The second day's races took place on Wednesday, for a purse of $150, free for all second class racing horses—mile heats—best three in five, in harness. The following horses were entered: Little Pet, Tony Brooks, Silk Stocking, and St. Clair. The race was won by St. Clair in three straight heats. No time given. There was some misunderstanding in this race.

Marysville Park, Thursday, Nov. 12, 1857.—Purse $150; mile heats, best three in five:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mr. Bailey's s. g Billy Fifer | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| S. Nelson's Pacific Eagle | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time, 1:57; 1:55; 1:56.

Union Course—Pacing.—Thursday, November 12, 1857—Purse of $200; mile heats; best three in five, in harness:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mr. Fancher's c. g. Silver Tail | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Mr. Green's s. s. Billy Blossom | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Mr. Shear's b. g. Ned McGowan | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 dis |

Time, 2:34; 2:42; 2:42½; 2:38; 2:42.

Horse Against Horse Race.—A very exciting race between two amateur "scrubs" came off over the Pioneer Course, Saturday, Oct. 31. The match was for three-quarters of a mile heats, horse against horse. The following is the result:

Pioneer Course, Oct. 31, 1857—Running match, horse against horse, ¾ mile heats, best two in three:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Billy | 1 | 1 |
| Town Talk | 2 | 2 |

Time, 1:30; 1:31.

The first heat was won by about half a length, and the second by some eight yards.

Racing at Stockton.—Central Course, Stockton, Monday, Nov. 2, 1857, running match for $2,000, single dash of a mile, weights 100 lbs.

| | |
|---|---|
| G. Kirk named b. g. Old George, aged 7 years | 1 |
| G. Beecher named b. h. Pat Gallagher, aged 7 years | 2 |

Time, 1:51¾.

Great Trotting Match.—On the 14th of November, the great trotting match between New York, Rhode Island, and Glencoe Chief, came off on the Pioneer Course. The race was mile heats, best three in five, to harness. The first and second heats were won by Rhode Island, third by Glencoe Chief, and fourth, after considerable consultation, was decided in favor of New York. Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until the 17th. Before leaving the stand, the judges announced that all bets were void. On Tuesday the outside race was resumed, when New York won two straight heats, the race and purse.

RECAPITULATION.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| J. L. Eoff names s. g. Rhode Island | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| J. Crook names g. g. Glencoe Chief | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| G. A. Ferguson names b. g. New York | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

Time—2:35; 2:37; 2:38; 2:41; 2:36; 2:33½.

## CANINE.

The Two Jacks—The Biter Bit.—On Tuesday, Dec. 6th, a fight between Harry Jennings's yellow and white dog Jack, and Thomas Chaffer's white dog Jack, came off at 49 Madison street. There was a very large attendance present, and a good deal of money was bet upon the result, Jennings's dog being the favorite at 6 to 4. It was soon evident, however, to the company, that "there was a screw loose" in the affair, and that it was arranged beforehand that Chaffer's dog should be defeated; he was very clearly laboring under the effects of some drug, as in consequence of this, or some other cause, he was, for the space of one hour, utterly unable to stand upon his legs, and if the other dog had been capable of inflicting any punishment, he must undoubtedly have proved the conqueror. At the expiration of that time, Chaffer's dog appeared to throw off the effects of the opiate under which he was laboring, and to become stronger. He scratched boldly, and, after a well contested fight of 1 hour and 45 minutes, was proclaimed the winner, the other dog refusing to scratch. The owner of the winning dog was thus beat at his own game, and his disgraceful conduct in thus attempting to "throw over" his own friends and sacrifice a really good dog, deserves the highest reprehension, and it is a source of satisfaction to know that he was rewarded with his "labor for his pains." The unruly and shamefully disgraceful conduct of one of the company, who assumes the name of Jennings and falsely professes to be a brother of the proprietor of the house, 49 Madison street, excited the indignation and disgust of all present. We would recommend Harry Jennings to eject this worthy from his presence, should he attempt on any subsequent occasion to gain admittance, as his room is decidedly preferable to his company. Jennings' dog subsequently died.

---

A Grand Canine Exhibition came off at Harry Jennings' Sportman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9th, for the benefit of Little Joe of Brooklyn. An hour and a half before the usual time of opening the doors, it was quite evident that the muster of the canine fancy would be strong, and the courteous proprietor found it necessary to devote his private apartments for the Brooklyn stock of dogs. At 8 o'clock there was hardly room for man or dogs, his friends rallying around him in good style. When the hour arrived, the sport commenced with a fight between the Flushing cock and the Mexican cock Santa Anna, the greaser coming off victorious. About this time the boys got warmed up, and there were several turns up between Little Joe's dogs, of which he has an extraordinary profusion, and several other gentlemen's of this city. The sport was so well liked that there was not time, in fact hardly room for anything else, the pressure (not of the times) being so great that H. J. did not deem it safe to bring the bear and coon out. The audience let up on him, and departed to their homes, well satisfied with their night's sport. May we see many such.

---

Three Grand Canine Sporting Exhibitions will take place at Harry Jennings' Sportman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Monday evening, December 21, Christmas Day, Dec. 25, and New Year's Day, January 1st, 1858, on which occasion Harry Jennings' bear "Jenny Lind" will fight single-handed with his dog "Dwarf," only weighing 130 pound weight, and will have a friendly shake with any comer (bar none); also, Harry Jennings challenges to find two dogs, neither to exceed 30 pounds weight, to fight the bear against any other two dogs in the States, for $100, which will run at the bear on this occasion; six couple of dogs will be allowed to be entered for the bear bait, and the dog that fights the bear the gamest will be rewarded with a handsome collar. Also, a handsome collar will be awarded to the dog that draws the coon in the shortest space of time. Also, a great handicap rat match for dogs not exceeding 21 pounds weight—first prize, collar and slip, will be awarded to the dog, not exceeding fifteen pounds weight, that kills six rats in the shortest time; the second prize, of a collar and slip, will be awarded to dogs not exceeding 21 pounds weight, to kill eight rats each. Eight dogs will be allowed to enter for each collar and slip, and weighed by seven o'clock, and to commence killing at eight. Collars and slips to be seen at the bar, and London made. In conclusion, there will be several turns up between Harry Jennings' dog "Major" and a Brooklyn dog. The Tipton Slasher will set-to with any thirty-two pounder. Bill Cheekley's terrier and H. J.'s black tan "Spring," the two tinkers' sluts, "Fanny" and "Rose," Lilley and Lassy, Fly and Fanny, Gidding's red Jack and the little one-eyed Patterson dog Paul, Nelly and a gentleman's little white slut. The Dwarf will wind up with the biggest dog that can be produced. The musk cat and ferret will kill a few rats on this occasion. H. J. will show his brace of handsome full-blooded black tan terriers; the dog is an excellent stock dog, and his services can be obtained by applying to H. J. Rats free. Doors open at half past seven, to commence at eight. Admission, on each night, 25 cents.

N.B.—A proper rat pit will be fitted up for this occasion.

---

Thomas Connor will give a grand treat to the canine fancy at the corner of South and Water streets, Schuylkill, Philadelphia, on Christmas day. Gentlemen wishing to see a good day and night's sport would do well to attend on that occasion, and see some of the best sport of the season. To make the occasion interesting, Tom will give a splendid collar to the dog that fights the bear the gamest; and the best dog at the coon will receive a silver cup. The dog Keeper is matched to kill a coon in 30 minutes for $25 on the same day. Also, Keeper is open to fight any 13 lb. dog in the country, for $50 or $100.

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Challenge.—I will fight my young dog Rody, 21 lbs., for $100 or $200, against Pat Carroll's dog Sankey, or any other dog of his weight in the country, in three or four weeks from the first deposit. Also my dog Nailor, catch weight, for $50, against Pat Carroll's Scelper, in two or three weeks from the first deposit. Also my pup Tanner, 10 months old, against any pup of the same age and weight in the country for $50, in four or five weeks from the first deposit. Also my slut Fanny, for $100, 18 lb. weight, against any slut in the country, in six weeks from the first deposit. Also my slut Spot, 12 lbs. weight, for the same amount, in two months from the first deposit.

Thomas Connor, Philadelphia.

---

A Rat Match took place at the house of J. Sebert, in Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 1st inst., for a silver collar; seven dogs entered, each being allowed five rats. It was won by Arthur's slut, time 22 seconds. A prize match also came off at the same place, on the 10th inst., for $25 a side, twenty five rats a piece, between J. B.'s dog Frank, and J. R.'s red slut, which was won by the last named. A ferret match afterwards took place for $5 a side between Simons and rebert, each ferret allowed one rat. Best time made 7 seconds, won by J. Sebert.

---

Challenge.—I will fight my old dog Crib, at 29 lbs., against any 28 lbs. dog in the States, for from $100 to $300 a side; or I will fight my dog at 28¾ lbs., against any 27½ lbs., on the same terms—to fight in four or five weeks from making the match, and to fight a fair scratch and turn fight according to the New York rules, or as we can best agree upon. My dog is over 7 years of age, and that is the reason I want a pound in weight. James Godley.

P. S. Any letter addressed through the Clipper, or to me, No. 90 Anawan street, Fall River, Mass., will be attended to. J. Godley.

---

Cribb and Scelper.—The fight between Medara's dog Cribb, and Pat Carroll's dog Scelper, 24½ lbs., for a purse of $200, came off in Philadelphia on Monday, 7th inst., in the presence of a goodly number of the fancy. It was won by Scelper in 43 minutes. The fighting of both dogs was excellent, both showing good points. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

---

Bill and Jack.—A match has been made in Philadelphia, between Thomas Connor's dog Bill, 16 lbs. weight, and Bill Evans' dog Jack, for $25 a side, to come off on Christmas day.

---

Nero and Cribb.—A fight comes off between two 40 lbs. dogs, for $50, on Christmas night, at Thomas Connor's pit, Philadelphia.

---

Challenge.—I will fight my slut Lady, against Hen Tolbert's slut Madam Rush, 20 lbs. weight, for $50, which he proposed some time ago, in three or four weeks from the first deposit.

John Fox, Philadelphia.

---

Sporting for Christmas and New Year's.—Jim McLaughlin invites his sporting friends to give him a call on Christmas night, when they will see one of the best night's sport they have witnessed for some years in this city. There will be two silver cups, and a pair of handsome collars to be run for on that night, and plenty of rats for gentlemen to try their dogs, free of charge.

---

Jack vs. Crack.—On Monday afternoon last, a fight for $100 a side, between John Mulholland's white dog Crack, and Harry Jennings's red dog Jack, came off at 49 Madison street. After a fight of one hour and eight minutes, the latter dog refused to scratch, and the former was pronounced the victor.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.



# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSE & TOURNY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
BOYLE & WHALEN, 32 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
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A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUHL, Chicago, Ill.
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L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

NOW READY.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER,

FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual PICTORIAL sheet, which will be issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intentions in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle
BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR $5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 26TH OF JANUARY, 1841;

And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24-feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle-holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the Battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen plying their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the lesser, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground, and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well-known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| OWEN SWIFT, | HARRY HOLT, | JOHNNY WALKER, |
| TOM SPRING, | TOM CRIBB, | NED O'NEIL, |
| YOUNG DUTCH SAM, | J. ANDERSON, ESQ., | UNCLE BEN, |
| SAMBO SUTTON, | TASS PARKER, | JNO. HUNT, |
| DICK CURTIS, | LEVI ECKERSLEY; | JOE BANKS, |
| CAPT. NAPIER, | CAPT. DUFFY, | TOM READY, |
| ALECK REED, | JEM BURN, | TOM OLIVER, |
| HAMMER LANE, | PETER CRAWLEY, | RICHARD MALEY, |
| DEAF BURKE, | &c., &c., | &c., &c. |

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE,

OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS,

for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| RACING, | TROTTING, | PACING, |
| WALKING, | RUNNING, | LEAPING, |
| SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES, | STEAMERS, | SAILING CRAFT, |
| ROWING, | THROWING, | BATTING, |
| LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT, | SHORTEST DITTO, | LARGEST STAKE FOUGHT FOR, |
| RAT KILLING, | BIRD FLYING, | BALLOONING; |

The whole forming an invaluable

*FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION,*

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes.

This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED

on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and

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Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,

for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.


## CURLING—SCOTTISH SPORT.

A YEAR or two since, quite an interest was awakened in this vicinity, in relation to that favorite Scottish winter pastime—the game of Curling on the ice. We believe two or three clubs were organized in this city, and several games were played by the members. From the favor with which the sport was viewed by our own citizens, and from the alacrity with which our Scottish friends responded to the call for the formation of clubs, we felt convinced that the present winter would inaugurate the sport wherever there was a field of ice to practice upon, and a son of "Auld Scotia" to lead the way. Thus far, the season has been too mild for the enjoyment of this sport, but little ice having formed, and, consequently, no opportunity offering for a meeting on the "slippery field." In the British Provinces, all hands are ready for the first tight freeze. In Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the 28th of November, there being some ice on the lesser ponds in the vicinity of that city, a few of the more enthusiastic Curlers proceeded to a spot near the Horticultural Gardens. The party met at ten A. M. His Excellency, the Vice Admiral, C. W. Dickson, George Buist, and William Finlay, Esqrs., were pitted against that prince of Curlers, James Reid; George McKenzie, John Richardson, and J. H. McNab, Esqrs. But, alas! on trial, the ice was found to be not nearly strong enough, and after mutual compliments on the willingness with which the parties had come to the scratch, the whole separated, trusting that the "good time coming," for Curlers, was not far distant. There was quite a large party of spectators present, all anxious to witness the national game.

This pastime was first practiced in Halifax about the year 1824, under the auspices of the present Vice Admiral, commanding-in-chief on the North America and West India Station, then plain Captain Houston Stewart, of H. M. S. Menai, twenty-six. At that period Lieutenant William Pitt Canning, son of the then Prime Minister, George Canning, was his first.

## BILLIARDS AS A WINTER AMUSEMENT.

As the season for out door sports and pastimes may be considered, to a certain extent, at an end, and as we have before observed that amusements of some kind or other, moderately indulged in, are necessary, inasmuch as they conduce to the public weal, it becomes our duty as a promotor of sports in America, to call the attention of the people to those in-door pastimes which, in our opinion, are best suited to their wants, or in other words, those which are best adapted for the time of the year, or are most seasonable. Our first selection, then, for winter amusements, is the beautiful game of Billiards. Our reason for such a choice is, that in its practice the physical as well as mental faculties are simultaneously brought into operation, that the intellectual powers are not exhausted in undue proportion to those of the body, but that both being occupied at once, both are proportionately strengthened; hence its adaption as a favorite winter amusement, and hence our recommendation of it as such. A ready appreciation of mathematical precision and geometric truth is its chief attribute, teaching, as it does, a correct judgment of distance, and calculation of forces, as well as the most delicate execution, by the body, of diagrams formed and matured in the mind. In a sanitary point of view it is also well adapted—an expansion of the chest, and an easy and graceful movement of the limbs being promoted by its practice. "Exercise to be efficacious for good even in the healthy," says Mr. Phelan, in his excellent work on Billiards, "must be excited, sustained, and directed by that nervous stimulant or odic force, as it is called, which gives the muscles the chief part of their strength, and contributes to the sustenance of the parts in a state of activity. In short, to obtain the full advantage of the nervous stimulus in exercise, we must be *interested* in what we are doing. Billiards supplies this excitement, and therefore it is that exercise taken at the game is so particularly healthy."

Its adaptability as an exercise for both sexes, is also a great point in its favor, and examples are not wanting in which ladies, embracing many in the highest walks of life, have taken delight in this favorite pastime.

With all the intrinsic qualities, it is not to be wondered at that the game is finding so much favor in the public mind at the present day. That such is the case, can easily be proved by visiting some of our billiard palaces, so beautifully furnished and fitted up, and witnessing the interest taken in this favorite recreation by the great number of persons in search of some healthy exercise, after a hard day's work at the desk or in the library. An evening or two since we visited Mr. Phelan's saloon, corner of Tenth street and Broadway, and after an inspection of the tables, &c., which are of the most perfect description, and witnessing some of the games then being played, we took a "hand in" ourselves, and, after a trial or two, we were compelled to acknowledge defeat, although at intervals we made some pretty good counts, averaging from 10 to 25. We used to consider ourselves something ahead of the average players, but said defeat has taken away what little "blowing" was left in us. We have merely related our experience of the evening to illustrate the improvement in the game during the past two or three years, at which time we could, on an average, beat two-thirds of the players pitted against us, but from the facilities afforded, the great improvement in tables, (the "model-combination" being in our opinion the most correct), and the attention to the correct mode of play by all lovers of the sport, it is hardly probable that we could win ten games in a hundred with the same class of players. Suffice it to say that we enjoyed our evening's entertainment exceedingly, and, in conclusion, we would advise all persons, whether male or female, to learn the game of billiards if they wish to be in possession of an accomplishment that will simultaneously minister to their health, amusement, and instruction, for, that it possesses this combination of good qualities, is beyond a doubt; and when once attained, our word for it, they will never regret the advice given in the CLIPPER on winter amusements.

While upon this subject, it may not be considered out of place, perhaps, to again call the attention of our readers to the great match to take place at Philadelphia on the 30th of the present month, between Messrs. Phelan and Benjamin, for $2000. The Billiard world is looking forward with intense interest to the time when it shall have been decided, as a great deal of money has been risked on the issue. The odds which Mr. Phelan gives his opponent, three points out of sixteen at the French three-ball Carom Game, and which is equal to about twenty-five points in a hundred at the American four-ball game, keeps the betting at about even. Both gentlemen are equally confident of winning, and the privileged few who will have the opportunity of witnessing the contest will enjoy a rich treat, as the game to be played is in itself the most scientific, and the capabilities of the contestants being also of the most scientific character, the beauty of the game will be illustrated in all its perfection on the occasion. The balls to be used will be two and five-sixteenth inches in diameter, much smaller than those generally used, which will also render the carom game much more difficult. The table selected is one of Phelan's Model Combination, which will of course be put in the most perfect order on the day of play. As the match is to be conducted in as private a manner as circumstances will admit, the precise hour and rooms in which it is to come off will not be made public, we presume, until a late date. The readers of the CLIPPER will be sure, however, to be kept posted in all that transpires, and the result and particulars of the match will be published by us as soon after as possible. For the edification of those who have not seen, or may have forgotten, the the terms of the match as made, and published by us at the time, (about eight months since,) we again present them:

We, the undersigned, Michael Phelan and Ralph Benjamin, agree to play a match of Billiards for $1000 a side, $200 forfeit, play or pay.

Said match to be played in Philadelphia, between the date of this agreement and the 1st of January, 1858, the day to be designated by said Benjamin, who shall give said Phelan at least 30 days personal notice thereof at his place of business.

Said match to be played on one of Michael Phelan's pocket tables with marble or slate bed and combination cushions, and with round balls of two and five-sixteenth inches in diameter; the table to be in good order at the time of playing the match. Said table to be selected by said Benjamin.

Said match to be played in a private room, each party to be at liberty to invite an equal number only of spectators, such number to be previously agreed upon.

Said match to consist of the best out of seventeen of one of the two following games, viz: said Phelan to discount said Benjamin either around the table, or at the four-ball carom game; or to give said Benjamin three points out of sixteen at the French three-ball carom game, each carom counting one point; nothing but fair shots to count at either of the above games.

The choice of the game to be made by said Phelan at the time of depositing the forfeit.

Said match is to be governed by the strict rules which regulate the playing of billiard matches in New York.

Each party will name an umpire on the day of playing the match, and the umpires shall appoint a referee from whose decision there shall be no appeal.

The full amount of $1000 a side to be deposited in the hands of a stakeholder to be agreed upon by the principals, on the day of and previous to the playing of the match.

In case of the death of either of the above parties, previous to playing said match, such match to be considered off. MICHAEL PHELAN,
Witness—H. W. COLLENDER, RALPH BENJAMIN.
MR. C. STERLING.
New York, May 25, 1857.

## HINTS ON EXERCISE.

EDITOR CLIPPER: Seeing in your paper of last week that there was a rumor afloat that there might shortly be a contest for the championship (and I fervently hope that the rumor is not unfounded), I thought it a not unfitting time to say a few words on that subject.

Now, Mr. Hyer has held the proud title of champion for more than eight years, without any one having accepted his challenge. At first sight it would seem rather strange that, throughout the wide regions of the United States, embracing a territory of more than two millions of square miles, and containing a population of more than twenty millions, no one could be found to dispute his title. But it is owing, as I think, in the first place, to a mistaken feeling among the American people in general that such a contest would be unworthy an enlightened race, and that it is "brutal" and "savage" for men to show their strength, courage, and skill in the prize ring, and that none but "rowdies" pay any attention to it. This idea they derive in a great measure from newspapers that do not, in general, distinguish between "rowdies" and "fighting characters" and the true boxer who scorns to misuse his strength and skill and take advantage of the weak and unprotected. The sight of two men contending before an audience of the world for pre-eminence in superiority over more than twenty millions of people is well worthy the attention of the proudest philosopher.

Let any one look at the American young men, and see what a narrow-chested, sallow-complexioned, slight-formed race they are; and, perhaps he may ask, why is this? it did not use to be so. But let him examine the mode of life of any one of these, and he will wonder no longer. Let him take the life of a college-student for example. In the morning he never thinks of rising before breakfast and taking a cheerful walk of a mile or two, but gets up unwillingly and crawls down to a breakfast of hot cakes and strong coffee, and then listlessly takes up his tasks and remains in his room, except at recitations, until dinner, of which he generally eats heartily, and goes back to his room for the rest of the day, and does the same for many days, scarcely or never taking exercise. And the young clerks and those who have sedentary pursuits generally follow the same most foolish and fatal course.

Now, on the other hand, let him look at the English students, and he will see a totally different state of things; they are broad-chested, clear-complexioned, cheerful, can ride like centaurs, walk five times as far as the American without fatigue, swim like Leanders, and stand up to a coal-heaver or bargee of twice their weight with the pluck of a Jim Belcher; and the reason is very obvious. Public contests in riding, running, swimming, boxing, &c., are as much institutions of England as the colleges themselves. The inhabitants of England are wise enough not to neglect entirely the body for the mind. In this country but little attention has been paid to these things, because a few years ago they were not needed; and now, when they are needed, either every one is so absorbed in the pursuit of the almighty dollar that they care for nothing else, or they cultivate the mind at the expense of the body. Far be it from me to advise less attention to be paid to the mind, but it is as certain as death that an unhealthy body will sooner or later affect the mind. Now, perhaps some one may say this may be very well, but what is the use of *public* contests? I would say that it has been the opinion of men far wiser than myself that exciting public contests are the only means to awaken effectually the attention of the common people. Pen, ink and paper alone will not do it.

Do not let us console ourselves with the maxim of that "more than a mother," Mrs. Squeers, that "it will be all the same an hundred years from now," but let every one feel that the strength and character of future generations depend upon the more frequent use of out-door exercise, and more atention to the beauty of form which is now almost lost—alas the day! PHIDDA.

FIGHT WITH AN EAGLE.—A large grey eagle attacked two men in Bedford Co., Pennsylvania, recently. It flew at the throat of one of the men, who was a short distance from the other, but the blow was warded off. The eagle then struck him through the wrist with his claw, when they closed and fell to the ground in a fearful struggle. The other man had his gun with him, but was prevented from firing by fear of killing his friend. He ran immediately to his assistance, and cut the throat of the eagle. It measured nine feet between the tips of its wings!

## FUN AMONG THE SPORTS OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

NORTHUMBERLAND, Pa., Dec. 7, 1857.

MR. QUEEN—My former communication was so well received hereabouts, that I am induced to trouble you again. Since I wrote you, a very interesting impromptu milling match took place in front of our store, between Pete Z-liph, the "Point Township Pet," and Bill Henny, better known as the "Harum Scarum of the Hill Hawks."

The fight grew out of some slight reference to *poultry* made by the Pet, at which Harum Scarum very naturally took offence, indignantly repudiating, at the same time, the idea of his *taking* anything else. The storm had been gathering for several days, when on last Tuesday morning the belligerents met in Col. Crook Smith's Tailor Shop, next door above us. The Pet immediately proceeded to husk himself, at which Harum looked more like Scar-*ee* than Scarum, but at the urgent solicitation of a friend, he likewise doffed his extra toggery, and with palled countenance followed his frightened adversary to the middle of the street.

At this stage, it may be well to allude to the corporeal capabilities of the two men. The Pet is a tall, short, slim, thick-set young man, 22 years of age, and weighing 145 lbs., while Harum is of a similar configuration, 24 years old, weighing, however, only 144¾ lbs. As the excess of weight is altogether in Zeliph's upper lip, which closely resembles the embryo proboscis of a young elephant, the betting was about even, until it was ascertained that Bill had astonished his inwards and endangered his health by taking a drink of water the day before. As soon as this fact became known, the odds were 13 to 1 on Zeliph, and so continued to the end of the fight.

Boss and Col. Crook Smith held bottle for Zeliph, while Ed. Burke and Bub Colt performed the same kind office for Henny. Capt. Walters, true to the generous instincts of his nature, volunteered to act as referee. Here I may be allowed to state that much credit is due my paternal ancestor, who is a Justice of the Peace, and Pete Still, our amiable Chief of Police, for the excellent order they preserved during the fight, nobly vindicating the majesty of the law, by allowing no impertinent interference to spoil the fun.

On stripping, the disparity of weight was no more observable than it was before, in consequence of the fact referred to above. At precisely 11 minutes and 38 seconds past 10 o'clock, the set-to commenced. It was a regular slogging fight throughout, each man being more anxious to punish his adversary than save himself. It was raining moderately, and the mud was 4½ inches deep.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The Pet slipped in a sockdolager on Harum's top-piece, which was well returned by a left-hander on Zeliph's kissing-trap (this being by far the most prominent feature). Next followed a blow on Henny's smeller, and two well directed shots on Zeliph's peepers. At this stage, both parties showed decidedly groggy—Henny exhibiting the effects of his aquous indulgence the day before, and Zeliph's lip hanging down like a saddle-skirt. Here the bottle-holders offered refreshment, but Henny refused it, in consequence of a drop of rain having fallen into his bottle. After a few seconds delay, the battle recommenced with a free interchange of whacks on nose, mouth and eyes, Zeliph's upper lip completely protecting his whiskey-pipe. Henny, however, put in a right-hander that sent Zeliph travelling *on all fours* through the mud, which at this time looked as if a herd of buffaloes had been cutting cow-capers in it for a week. Now the half fallen hero manifested a strong disposition *to continue on in his quadrupedal amusement*, but the shouts of Charley Leaber, and one legged Harry, brought him on time, forked end downwards.

2. Henny put in a snollygoster on the lower extremity of Zeliph's upper lip, which by this time *hung below the bell* A claim of foul was made by Zeliph's friends, but the referee ordered the fight to go on. Here the Pet put in an upper cut that brought the ruby from Harum's snuff-taker (*first blood for Zeliph*). Harum countered handsomely with a socheock on the Pet's right ogle, which, notwithstanding the clouds, enabled him to see stars. Long sparring now ensued apparently for wind, both looking out sharply. (At this time, Henny's nose began to assume the shape and color of a skinned parsnip, while his mouth could not be distinguished from a "Hurrah's Nest." Zeliph's eyes looked like a pair of peeled onions, and his lower lip like a fip cut of cow's liver.) The Pet made a hit, but Harum got away in good style, accidentally splashing the mud in the handsome face of his antagonist; Henny now put in a nobber, but the effect of yesterday's indiscretion began to tell fearfully upon him, and his blows lacked the force, which but for the unusual potation they would have had. A facer from the Pet was followed by a clinch, in which both came to their knees—a position neither of them had ever been seen in before, and extremely awkward on account of its novelty. A further struggle brought them into the mud, Zeliph on top. At this crisis, Harum Scarum very prudently hollowed 'enough," when a big lummix who knows more about politics than pugilism, and not much about either, pulled the Pet off, and the referee decided the battle at an end. At this result, an old Shanghai Rooster, who witnessed the fight from behind a woodpile, crowed exultingly, as at *the downfall of a foe.* Your reporter is unable to say why he evinced so much partiality.

As the combatants gathered themselves up, they would have made a first-rate picture for a comic almanac. The Pet, in addition to the beauties already described, being minus his shirt, and his brawny shoulders and tattered unmentionables well sprinkled with an intimate admixture of water, coal, ashes, and horse dung, while his vanquished competitor, from his uncombed knob, to the soles of his pot-metal boots, was thoroughly saturated with the same. Such a contest has not been witnessed in our streets, since the memorable set-to between the "Big Ruffian," and the "Irish Game Chicken, of New York," in front of the Post Office. But of this anon.

My boss, who is a very charitable man, and never kills a bull without presenting some very essential portions to the poor, gave the Pet a bran new shirt, which cost, wholesale, 18¾ cents. Thus equipped, and with his lip in a sling, the redoubtable Zeliph went his way to recount his achievements to the admiring damsels of Tuckahoe.

Yours truthfully, SERGEANT.

P. S.—Immediately after the receipt of my previous epistle by you, boss lost his valuable rat dog, mentioned therein. He thinks some of your "Gotham" covies must have come in and stolen him. S.

PERFORMANCE OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES.—The City Civil Engineer of Cincinnati makes the following statement of the performance of the "Mississippi," a new fire engine built in that city by Abel Shawk:

Four and a half minutes after the smoke issued from the stack the steam guage indicated ninety pounds of steam to the square inch, and two minutes afterward the first jet of water was thrown. Two streams were projected the distance of 152 feet, each through a 1½ inch nozzle, and a line of hose 100 feet long.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 stream, | 1¼ | inch nozzle, | 100 | feet hose, | 156 feet. |
| " | 1½ | " | " | " | 190 " |
| " | 1⅝ | " | " | " | 235 " |

The above were horizontal streams; the vertical were as follows:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 stream, | 1¼ | inch nozzle, | 100 | feet hose, | 168½ feet |
| " | 1½ | " | " | " | 220 " |

It will be remembered that the "Citizens' Gift" threw 1½ inch stream 226 feet horizontally, and 190 feet vertically.

A HORSE MADE FURIOUS BY THE SMELL OF BLOOD.—SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—We learn that a lad about thirteen years of age, named Geo. Hawthorn, son of Thos. Hawthorn, of South Canaan, had his thigh broken last Friday evening (27th ult.,) in a somewhat singular manner.

It appears that Mr. H. had been butchering that day, and that the boy in assisting him got considerable blood upon his clothes. He entered the stable to feed a span of work or team horses, but while in the act of unhitching one of them, the horse smelt the blood upon his clothes, and immediately became frantic; furiously attacked the boy, threw him down, and pawed him with his fore-feet and kicked him, breaking his thigh about half-way above the knee, after which the boy crawled under the manger out of the reach of the horse, which broke loose and rushed out of the stable in a perfectly frenzied state.

The boy called loudly for help, when several men came to his rescue and drove the horse from his position near the stable door, so that they were able to carry the boy from his perilous and painful position. The boy was very badly bruised in various parts of the body, as well as his thigh broken. Drs. Gillette and Welch dressed the wound, and he is now as comfortable as could be expected; the wonder is that the horse did not kill him outright.—*Falls Village (Conn.) Republican.*

## A NEW YORKER AT A BULL FIGHT.

HOW THE THING IS MANAGED.

W. C. BRYANT, the American poet, is at present traveling in Spain, and, in one of his last letters gives an account of a bull fight which he witnessed in the city of Burgos.

"At the special urgency of Don Pedro," says Mr. B., "for I wish to postpone the spectacle till I should arrive at Madrid—I went up with one of our party to a bull-fight. "This is the last day," said our Spanish friend; "to-morrow the amphitheatre will be removed, every plank of it, and we shall have no more combats for a year." We found the place, which they told us was capable of containing six thousand persons, already full of people impatiently drumming with their feet, to hint that it was high time for the sport to begin. Nine-tenths or more of them were of the laboring class, and their bright colored costumes, particularly those of the women, gave the crowd a gay appearance. Many children of various ages were among them, and some of these, showily dressed and attended by nurses, were evidently of opulent families. We took our places in the uppermost circle, under a narrow sort of roof, which sheltered us from the sun; below us was range after range of seats open to the sky, descending to the central circle, the arena in which the combats were to take place.

An alguazil, in black, first rode round the arena, proclaiming the regulations of the day. He was followed by a procession of the performers, in their gay dresses; the *picadores*—glittering with gold and silver lace—on horseback, with their broad-brimmed hats and long lances; the *chulos* on foot, with their red cloaks; the *banderilleros*, with their barbed shafts, wrapped in strips of white paper; the *matadores*, with their swords; and lastly, three mules, gaily caparisoned, with strings of little bells on their necks, who were to drag out the slain bulls. Loud shouts rose from the crowd, and then a door was opened, and an enormous bull, jet black, with massive chest and glaring eyes, bounded into the arena. He ran first at the *chulos*, who shook their cloaks at him, but his rage appeared soon to subside. A *picador* put his lance against the animal's forehead, but he shook it off and turned away. The *chulos* again came capering about him and trying to provoke him, but he pursued them only a few steps. Then rose the cry of, "*Ah, que es manso! qe es manso! codarde! codarde!*" Finally, the people began to call for the dogs. *Los perros! los perros!* rose from a thousand throats. Three large dogs were brought, which, barking loudly, flew at the bull with great fury. He took them one after another on his horne, and threw them up in the air; one of them he caught in his fall, and tossed him again. The dogs tore his ears into strings, but they were soon either disabled or cowed, and only attacked him warily, while he kept them off by presenting to them first one horn and then the other. Then the dogs were withdrawn and the *chulos* tried him again, but he would not chase them far; the *picadores* poked at him with their lances, but he declined to gore their horses. The crowd shouted vigorously, "Away with him! away with him!" and at length the door by which the bull had entered was set wide open, that he might make his retreat. But the bull would not go; he was not minded either to fight or to quit the field. "Kill him! kill him!" exclaimed a thousand throats—and the signal was given, in obedience to which one of the *matadores*—the *primera espanda*, as the Spaniards call him, just as the Italians say *prima donna*—made his appearance, with a red cloak on his left arm, and a long, glittering, straight sword in his right hand. He shook the cloak at the bull, who made a rush at it, while the *matador* at the same moment attempted to pierce the animal to the heart through the chine. Three times he sought to make the fatal pass; at the third he was successful, burying the blade up to the hild. A torent of blood flowed from the creature's mouth, he staggered and fell; a sound of little bells was heard; the three mules harnessed abreast, came in, and dragged out the lifeless creature.

Another bull, of similar size, but of more savage temper, was then led into the arena. He ran fiercely at the *chulos*, chasing them into the places of shelter built for them beside the barrier, and the crowd shouted, "*Es muy bravo, ese! muy brava!*" A *picador* touched with his lance the forehead of the animal, who instantly rushed towards him, raised with his horns the horse he rode, and laid him on the ground, ripping open his bowels. I then perceived, with a sort of horror, that the horse had been blindfolded, in order that he might not get out of the way of the bull. The *chulos* came up with their red cloaks, and diverted the attention of the bull from his victim, while the *picador*, who had fallen under his horse, was assisted to rise. Four other horses were brougt forth blindfolded in this manner, and their lives put between the *picador* and the fury of the bull, and each was killed in its turn, amidst the shouts and applauses of the crowd.

One of the *banderilleros* now came forward, provoked the bull to rush at him, by shaking his cloak before his eyes, and leaping aside, planted one of his barbed shafts with its paper streamers, in each of the animal's shoulders. Others followed his example, till the bleeding shoulders of the bull were garnished with five or six *banderillos* on each side. The creature, however, was evidently becoming tired, and the signal was given to finish him; a *matador* came forward and planted a sword in his heart, but he made a violent effort to keep his legs, and even while falling, seemed disposed to rush at the *chulos*.

I had now seen enough, and left the place amidst the thunders of applause which the creature's fall drew from the crowd. I heard that afterwards three more bulls and six horses were killed, and that an addition had been made to the usual entertainments of the *plaza*, with which the people were not well pleased. A class of combatants appeared called *pegadores*, who literally took the bull by the horns, allowing him to toss them in the air, and one of them was much hurt by his fall. "It is a Portuguese innovation," said my friend Don Pedro, rather innocently, as it seemed to me, "and it is a horrible sight for us Spaniards. We do not like to see a man tossed like a dog."

## LONG RACE IN RUSSIA.

TWO ENGLISH VS. TWO COSSACK HORSES.

THE following account of a race in Russia, we copy from a work published in 1825:

The long-talked of match between two English and two Cossack horses, distance 71 versts, or 43 ½ English miles, took place on the fourth of August, and was won by one of the English horses.

The match was originally proposed by the Cossack General Count Orloff Denneesoff, Generals Alexey, Orloff, Vassiltshekoff, Levastheff, and Prince Dolgozouki, the Master of the Horse, and was accepted by Count Matuszawic. The stakes were 50.000 roubles (about £2,000,) and the road fixed upon was from the Ligova Canal, through Zirskojeselo to Galchina, a distance of 35¼ versts, and back to the starting post. The road is paved at the bottom, and the surface dreadfully bard and stony.

The Cossack party had taken every precaution to procure the best horses of the breed. Count Orloff Deneessoff went himself to the Don, to pick them out, and there was not a tribe of the Cossacks but what furnished their quota. Cossacks of the Don, the Black Sea, and the Ural, Calmucks, Bashkers, and Kirgues—all sent their most celebrated racers; and in this way above twenty horses arrived at St. Petersburgh, from which the two best were selected, after a variety of trials, which rendered their party quite confident of success. In the meantime, the English horses were neither seen nor heard of. It was only known that Count Matuszewic had imported some for the purpose, with grooms to train and ride them; and the English party went on steadily, backing their horses at four to three, and five to four, without being alarmed at the whispered miraculous trials of the Cossacks.

The horses fixed upon, were a bay Cossack, of the stud of the well-known late Hetman, Count Platoff, and a chestnut Leonide, of the stud of Count Kuteinikoff. The former was rather a coarse, vulgar animal, high in the hips, but good in the loins, and showing considerable powers. The latter, though bred on the Don, was a very neat horse, betraying clearly its Arabian descent. The English horses, brought to the post by Count Matuszewic; were Sharper by Octavius, dam by Gohanna, bred by the Earl of Egremont; and Mina, by Orville, out of Barosa, by Vermin, bred by Lord George Cavendish.

The horses started at five minutes past five in the morning, the Cossacks leading on one side of the road, at a moderate pace, and the English following on the other side, about three or four lengths. Before they had gone half a verst, the stirrup-iron of Thos. Arhur, who rode Sharper, broke in the eye, and the horse ran away with him, passing Mina, who would not stop behind. Owing to this unfortunate accident, the two English horses ran at a tremendous pace up Pulkova-hill, and through Zarskojeselo, bidding defiance to the utmost exertions of their riders; the Cossacks following, about 250 yards behind.

The English horses arrived at Galchina in *one hour and four minutes*, the Cossacks coming in two minutes after them. Here the two English horses were quite fresh and full of running, as was the chesnut Cossack also; but the bay was already very much distressed, and fell about three versts after turning, never appearing again in the race. Before reaching Zarskojeselo, on their return, Mina burst his coronet, from the hardness of the road, and was immediately pulled up and taken away. Soon after this, the remaining Cossack began to flag, and the accompanying Cossacks, contrary to all rule and agreement, began to drag him on by the bridle, throwing away the saddle, and putting a mere child on his back. Before reaching Pulkova hill, Sharper showed the effects of the pace he had gone when running away at the early part of the race, and on descending the hill was much distressed; but it was evident he must win, in spite of the extraordinary foul play of the Cossacks, who now fairly carried on their horse, some dragging him on by a rope, and the bridle at his head, others actually pulling him on by the tail, and riding alongside of his quarters to support him and push him along, relieving each other repeatedly in this fatiguing employment. Sharper cantered in much distress, but game enough to have gone considerable farther. He did the whole distance in *two hours and forty-eight minutes and forty seconds*, and had it not been for his running away, might have done it in less time, without being so much distressed. The Cossack was warped and carried in eight minutes after him, and had he been left to himself and rider, would undoubtedly have remained at Pulkova hill. The English horses, at starting, carried full three stone more than the Cossacks, and during the latter half of the race the difference was still greater, the Cossack being rode by a mere child, for form's sake.

The concourse of spectators was immense, and amongst others the Grand Dukes Nicholas and Michael were present. The road for the whole distance was lined by Cossacks of the Guards, at regular intervals, and some telegraphic movements of their pikes, intelligible only to those initiated, occasioned some brisk betting at one moment during the race, for which they smarted at the end.

## ANECDOTES OF SWIMMING.

THE following quoted in a German book, on Swimming, and which is interesting, as proving the fact of the superior lightness of the human body over the water:

The author was on board a sloop at Lake Champlain, when a boy named Katlin, who was on deck, cutting bread and cheese with a knife, was knocked overboard by the Captain gibing the boom. He missed catching hold of the canoe which was dragging astern, and an attempt of Mr. Maude's servant to untie or cut the rope which fastened it, that it might drift to his assistance, also failed. Katlin was known to be unable to swim; it was in the night, and very dark, and it was with difficulty that the Captain, who considered that there was no hope of saving his life, was at last prevailed upon to go in the canoe and attempt it. He succeeded in picking the boy up, and brought him on board again in about a quarter of an hour. "Katlin's relation," proceeeds Mr. Maude "almost exceeds probability. He had heard my exclamation to seize the canoe, which he was in the point of doing, when it gave a sudden swing and baffled him; but finding he could support his head above water, he dismissed all fear, expecting that the canoe would come every moment to his assistance. When he no longer heard our cheers from the sloop, hope began to fail him, and he was on the point of resigning himself to a watery grave, when he heard the Captain's life restoring voice. On telling Katlin that we dispaired of his safety, as we understood that he could not swim, he replied, 'nor can I! I was never before out of my depth; but I am fond of bathing, and I have often seen lads what they call *tread the water*, and that's what I did.' The truth of this account was made manifest by the boy not only retaining his hat on his head, but his being perfectly dry; and, what adds to the singularity of this event, the boy never quitted his grasp of the knife that he was eating his bread and cheese with. It now appeared that it was a most fortunate circumstance that my servant, in his confusion, could neither untie nor cut the tow-rope. Had he effected this purpose, the boy must have perished; for, had there been light enough for him to have seen the canoe he could not have swam to it.'—*Maude's visit to Niagara, in* 1800.

The Caribees, so expert at everything, are particularly so in the art of swimming, as if they were born in the water, and formed for it; they swim like fish; the woman acquit themselves as well as the men. When a canoe overturns, which happens very frequently, because they carry too much sail, they absolutely lose nothing of their baggage, and their being drowned is a thing never heard of. We see on these occasions the children swimming about their mothers like so many little fish, and their mothers are so dexterous as to support themselves on the water with their infants at the breast, whilst the men are employed in putting the boat to rights, and emptying out the water. In 1699, a small vessel belonging to the monks of La Charite, was overset by a gust of wind, between St. Lucie and Martinique, and all who were in it perished, with the exception of a Cheribee, who, without being aided by a plank, or other morsel of wood that might have assisted him, kept himself buoyant upon the water for the space of sixty hours, supporting hunger, thirst, and the violence of the tempest, which caused the loss of the vessel, and at last landed at a small creek, and communicated the news of the wreck which had happened.—*Vancouver.*

We quote yet another, illustrative of the advantages to be derived from a proficiency in the art of natation, which we take to be both curious and interesting. In the famous defence of Genoa, by General Massena, that officer felt the necessity of making, known his perilous situation to the First Consul; the fate of the place and that of the French army depended upon the event of the seige; the blockade cut of all communication by land, and that by sea was attended with great danger. Franceschi, a young officer, was the first to present himself for this great act of devotion; he received despatches from the General, and jumped into a fishing-boat with three intrepid rowers; by favor of the night, he passed through three lines of the English fleet; but, at day-break, they were perceived, and chase was given them. Franceschi escaped, for a long time, the pursuit of the English until they were but a few leagues from Antibes, but the enemy their gained upon them, and the fear of falling into their hands was severely felt. Franceschi stripped off his clothes, bound the dispatches to his body, and, having recommended the sailors to manœuvre as long as possible, to draw the enemies attention from himself, gently dropped into the sea. He swam several hours, landed among his countrymen, and had the satisfaction to present the despatches to the First Consul, who could not withhold his admiration of this proof of courage and success; the former begged to finish his enterprise, received the answer, and carried it back to General Massena, at Genoa.—*Clias's Gymnastic Exercises.*

## HEALTH OF GIRLS vs. THEIR EDUCATION.

THE Boston Courier makes the following sensible remarks on the health of girls, as affected by their education —in noticing a recent festival at Faneuil Hall:

But there was one thing we noticed which did throw a little shadow over our thoughts. We stood on the platform, very near the boys and girls, as they passed by to receive a bouquet at the hands of the Mayor. We could not help observing that not one girl in ten had the air and look of good health. There were very many lovely countenances—lovely with an expression of intellect and goodness—but they were like fair flowers resting upon a fragile stalk. Narrow cheeks, round shoulders, meagre forms, pallid checks, were far too common. There was a general want in their movements of the buoyancy and vivacity of youth and childhood. The heat of the day, and the nervous exhaustion of the occasion were to be taken into the account, and due allowance should be made for them. But this was not the first time we were forced to the conclusion, that here, in Boston, in the education of girls, the body is lamentably neglected. And it is a very great and serious neglect, the consequence of which will not end with the sufferers themselves. Of what use is it to learn all sorts of things during the first sixteen years of life, and to stuff the brain with all kinds of knowledge, if the price be a feeble or diseased body? A fine endowed mind shut up in a sickly body is like a bright light in a broken lantern, liable to be blown out by a puff of wind, or extinguished by a dash of rain. If the destiny of women were to be put under a glass and looked at, like a flower, it would be of little consequence; but woman must take her part in performing the duties and sustaining the burdens of life. These young model scholars, in due time, will marry men whose lot is to earn their bread by some kind of toil, in which their wives must needs aid them. To this service they will bring an intelligent capacity and a conscientious purpose; but how far will these go without health and the cheerful spirits which health gives? A sickly wife is no help-mate, but a hinder-mate. If we neglect the body, the body will have its revenge. And are we not doing this? Are we not throwing our whole educational force upon the brain? Is not a healthy city-born and bred woman getting to be as rare as a black swan? And is it not time to reform this altogether? Is it not time to think something of the casket as well as the jewel—something of the lantern as well as the light?

## THE CRASH—A FEARFUL TALE.

WE'VE talked somewhat, and had our say about those "dears," the "hoop-ers," that promenade and crowd the streets just like a band of troopers; but 'tother day we saw a sight we cannot help relating, so we will tell it as it was, without one line abating. A lady young, and full of life rigged out in finery gay, was sailing o'er the crowded walks, before the breeze away. It really was a splendid sight as thus she moved along, borne by a stiff north-western wind, that blew quite fresh and strong. She really looked like some proud ship, just at close of day, moving along with all sail set, from skysail down to stay. The crowd looked on with wondering eyes and smiled them at the sight, and prayed old Boreas he would keep his breeze both fair and light. For such a craft as this they saw, with such a spread of sail, could scarce withstand the howling blast, or e'en this present gale. As thus she skipped it o'er the walk, she felt but little gloom, and far ahead as she could see, there was no lack of room; for little boys, and boys grown men, like boats upon the river, would leave the channel when their eyes this big ship did diskiver. But suddenly the maiden's eye and face grew dim with fear, for coming up the narrow walk, and drawing nearer, near, another craft, just like herself, and spreading all her sail, with "soldier's wind" was drawing through the narrow trail. There was no room—oh, city, shame! for two such crafts to pass, and should they meet, thus booming on, what sad results, alas! Both saw the danger in their way, both trembled with afright, and each asserted 'neath her lips that *she* alone was right. The crowd looked on with blanched cheek, as on they nearer drew, and thought that one would surely yield, and let the other through, that one would surely yield, and let the other through. Oh! foolish crowd, didst ever know a woman thus to yield, acknowledge conquered by her sex, and conquered leave the field? There was a crash, the two had met, and thousands held their breath, and closed their ears that they might shut out the fearful knell of death. For miles around the air was full of fragments scattered wide, 'twas then the crowd recovered them, and hastened to the side. Oh! what a scene! an hour before, where youth and beauty reigned, was only, seen a jangled mass, the ground with hoops was stained.

## SPEAKING BY THE CARD.

AN ARKANSAS FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

BOB, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is agin you, Bob, but remember always that industry and perseverance are the winning cards; they are the "bowers." Book larning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have the bowers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shuck. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make believe you're flush of trumps; they won't play so hard agin you. I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you helt a weak hand, they'd all buck agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front, but play cautious; be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen euchred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em "nig" on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands. Be temperate; never get drunk, for then, no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it; both bowers and the ace won't save you, for there's sartin' to be a "miss deal" or something wrong. And another thing, Bob, (this was spoken in a low tone,) don't go too much on the women; queens is kinder poor cards; the more you have of 'em the worse for you; you might have three, and nary a trump. I don't say discard 'em all; if you get hold of one that's a trump, it's all good; and there's sartin' to be one out of four. And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you, nor "slip" cards, or "nig," for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case, there's no fun in the game; it's regular "cut throat." So now, Bob, farewell; remember wot I tell yot, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't, sarves you right if you get "skunked."

DUCKING.—On Monday and Tuesday mornings, Nov. 30, and Dec. 1, J. H. Hyde, Esq., of Norwich, Ct., and his brother, of Maryland, shot on Cedar Point, Back River, (near the Chesapeake,) one hundred and fifteen canvass back ducks.

GUNNING MATCH.—The son of Henry Gunn, of Mississippi, ran off two weeks ago with his father's second wife. The "son of a gun" has not been heard of since, and the first "gun has not gone off" in pursuit of him.

## TEST OF FIRE-ARMS AT THE WASHINGTON ARSENAL.

THE Secretary of War, members of the British, French, and Austrian Legations, officers of Army and Navy, with many distinguished civilians, were present yesterday, by appointment, at the Washington Arsenal, to witness experimental tests of inventions of great importance.

A patent train-fuse, invented by Gomez and Mills, appeared to possess all the advantages of the galvanic battery in velocity of ignition, while, as it is not detonating, it cannot be exploded by any chance blow. Cannon were fired with it almost quicker than thought, at a long distance, and it was fired thirty yards under water.

Hale's improved rocket was also satisfactorily tested. The rockets were fired from their carriage, and struck with remarkable accuracy at a distance of 950 yards. They gave the greatest satisfaction.

The great feature of the exhibition, however, was the test of the breech-loading rifle of Mr. Morse, of Louisiana, which proved a remarkable weapon, possessing many points of novelty and of excellence. The mechanism by which the breech of the gun is opened for loading is simple, yet strong and secure. The charge is contained in small metallic cartridges, which have at one extremity a comical-pointed, hollow ball; then comes the very small amount of powder required; and at the other extremity is the percussion-cap.

These cartridges can be easily loaded, are water-proof, and can be used for a long time. The piece is loaded and fired in four motions, viz: the first opens the breech, withdraws the shell of the last cartridge fired and cocks the piece; at the second motion the loaded cartridge is inserted; the third motion closses the breech; and at the fourth motion the cock can be let down, or the piece fired. After the most severe tests there was no evidence of the charge or of any gas, except at the muzzle of the piece.

The accuracy with which the rifle can be fired is truly astonishing, and was conclusively proved. The Secretary of War used one with great effect, hitting a mark at eight hundred and fifty yards distance, and other gentlemen gave equally satisfactory proofs of the excellency and the accuracy of this wonderful weapon. The facility with which it can be loaded and fired was also perfectly demonstrated, and the utility of the weapon was more fully shown by placing it under water, letting it remain there, and then firing it. It was also placed under water when loaded and fired, neither did the admixture of sand with the water clog the movement of the lock. Nothing can be more perfect than its operation, or more accurate than its aim, and it received the highest praise from the many distinguished and qualified judges present.—*Washington Union, of the* 10*th.*

## ARE WE TO HAVE A HARD WINTER?

THE Evening Post is anxious lest the commerce of this city may be obstructed during the coming winter by ice in the harbor. For the comfort of our contemporary, we will state that in some regions some of the knowing ones are prophesying a mild winter. The corn husks are said to be remarkably thin—a sure sign in the rural districts, that the winter will not be severe. A friend at our side assures us that observation, continued during a series of years, led him to a full belief in the reliability of this indication.

In this connection we would also like to ask those who are scientific in matters of climatology whether there is any reason to suppose that the dryness of several preceding seasons has anything to do, in any way of the cause and effect, with their coldness? or whether the dryness and coldness depend upon similar causes?

## A SINGULAR BIRD OF CHINA AND JAPAN.

THERE is a bird called the "Sienhoh," on the crown of whose head there is a beautiful scarlet tuft of down, or velvet skin, to which the natives believe the poison of a serpent is fond of eating determines. This downy crest is often formed into a bead, and that bead is concealed in the ornamental necklace of the high officers for judicial purposes in case of imperial displeasure, which, as report goes, is easily effected by merely touching the venomous bead with the tip of the tongue, when death follows instantly. I saw a pair of the ornithological curiosity at Ning-pot, they were natives of Siam, and resembled the crowned crane. They were both young, male and female, nearly of a size, and had very long legs. The head was of a most handsome black, forking behind, having on the crest a scarlet skin. The rest of the body is white, except on the secondaries of the wings, which are not red, as represented in some Chinese drawing, but black and overlapping the tail. On the embroidered breast-pieces of dresses worn by the highest nobles of the State, there is a copy of this bird elegantly worked. A native work on the ornithology of China gives some curious and prodigious stories about this fowl—that it can live 1,000 years; that at 60 years of age it can sing regularly and beautifully every hour of the day; that on reaching its 1,000th year it can mount trees, but never before that.

## ITEMS OF USEFUL INFORMATION.

PULSE OF ANIMALS.—The following table, from Vatel, is inserted as a useful remembrancer to the practitioner and amateur veterinarian, &c., &c.:—Table of the number of pulsations in a minute in various animals:—The horse, 32 to 38 (36 to 40, White); ox or cow, 35 to 42 (42 to 45, Clater); ass, 48 to 54; sheep, 70 to 79; goat, 72 to 76; dog, 90 to 100; cat, 110 to 120; rabbit, 120; guinea-pig, 140; duck, 136; hen, 140; heron, 200.

GLANDERS.—Sponge the parts with a strong solution of chloride of zinc several times a day; and give large doses of yeast mixed with a little porter or beer daily for two or three weeks. Let the groom or veterinary surgeon take care to wash his hands well afterwards in the solution of chloride of zinc as a precautionary measure against infection.

HEALTH OF ANIMALS may be easily ascertained by placing the bulb of a thermometer under the tongue. Dr. Spurgin's medical thermometer is best suited for these purposes—the heat of the stomach is correctly ascertained.

DOGS.—SORE FEET AND WOUNDS.—Tincture of Myrrh, ½ oz.; Paragoric Elixir, ½ oz.; water, half a pint. Mix.

## STEALING A DUTCH HORSE.

THE following specimen of a Germon advertisement was recently handed to us by a friend,

"Runned away, strayed away or stoled away mine pig plack horse, sixteen hands and six inches tall; he vash plack all over the pody but his head, and dat vash plack too; he had four legs, two pehind and two pefore, and ven he walked and runned dey followed one after another. He had two plack ears upon his head, one vite and one brown, and had no eye upon one side of his head, and couldn't see anyding mit de oder. He had a fine dig head vich he vore pefore him, and a long dale pehint vich I cut short de oder day, and it is not now so long as it vash pefore; it always stays pehint exeept ven he valks packward and den it comes in front. Anypody vat finds him and prings him to me pays me five dollars reward, and no questions asked."

HAD HIM THERE.—Some few years ago Mr. Kidwell was preaching to a large audience in a wild part of Illinois, and announced as his text: "In my Father's house are many mansions." He had scarcely read the words, when an old coon stood up, and said: "I tell you folks, that's a lie! I know his father well. He lives fifteen miles from Lexington, in Kentuck, in an old cabin, and there aint but one room in the house."

## THE GAME OF CHESS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CAMBRIDGE, Boston, Mass.—Thank you for the games; the pains taken to save us trouble about the notation, if nothing else, would insure them a prompt and favorable attention. To your 2d letter, hurrah! with our thanks to the *Transcript*. It's no use to try to answer you; *must* have your letter—"card," our Draught *confrere* would call it.

BOSTON, December 12, 1857.

CHESS ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* As the players of our club wanted to make one more effort, an advertisement was inserted in two or three of the daily papers, inviting all lovers of Chess to meet at No. 8 Hayward Place, for the purpose of forming a club.

The *Transcript* manifested its interest in Chess by giving us a first-rate notice, and some remarks of its own.

I went to the club, as usual, on the evening of the 11th; pretty soon people began to come in, and in an hour from that time the room was crowded, and the entry filled with those who could not get in. I was utterly astounded. A chairman and secretary were appointed unanimously, and, after considerable debate, a committee of three was appointed by the chairman to draw up a constitution and by-laws, and nominate officers, and report proceedings at the next meeting of the club, on Friday next. Most of those present signed their names, and will become members. Yours sincerely, CAMBRIDGE.

METELLUS, Boston.—You see we had it all from an enthusiastic hand. Most happy indeed shall we be to welcome you to New York.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—The 8 should have been 3, and so we read a somewhat blurred proof. Your friend's problem shall be published as you desire; your criticism and approval is a sufficient guaranty to us for such a promise. Enigma 91, right. Your selection shall have attention.

SEQUENCE, Albany, N. Y.—Good! that's fulfilling your promise to some purpose. See if the following is all right:—

THE ALBANY CHESS CLUB is now a fixed fact. It meets on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings, at 480 Broadway. The election of President has been postponed for a week; the rest of the officers are as follows:—Ald. T. B. Morrow, Vice President; Mr. Moffat, Secretary; W. Frothingham, Treasurer; and Messrs. Barber, Raby, and Woodward, Managers. Our contributor promises us some specimens of Albany's Chess, ere long. Don't forget the good advice of one of your papers, to arrange for the eligibility of ladies. Problem 91, not right—we believe: Enigma 91, is in *four* moves.

ESSEX, Lynn, MASS.—You have "ventured" upon an experiment by no means hazardous. Your problems shall receive a candid examination, and judgment. Our correspondent informs us that "quite an interest in Chess has arisen in L." Well done, city of boots and shoes!

WEST POINTER, Providence, R. I.—Thought that would bring you out. Thanks for report of progress; answered privately this time—sure.

R. W., Canandaigua, N. Y.—Answered privately, though too late to be of much interest—we fear.

ALONZO.—By the way, we are so very crowded for time this week, permit us to refer the following to you:—one contributor thinks he solves Problem 91 from 1..K to his 7th; another, from K Kt to B 4th; and yet another from Q to K B 4th; are any of them right?

☞ Alonzo having accepted the challenge of our Ohio friend, G H. H. hereby challenges some of our contributors to a match game through the CLIPPER.

### SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 90.

BY LOUIS PAULSEN, ESQ.

| Black. | White. | Black. | White. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..B to Q B 5 | P to K B 4 | 5..Q × R | B to K B 2 |
| 2..P–K 6 | R–K Kt 2 | 6..R–K sq + | K–Q 2 |
| 3..Q–her B 7 | Q–her R 8 | 7..Q × B + | K–Q B sq |
| 4..R × Q | B × K P | 8..Q–her Kt 7, mate. | |

### SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 90.

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to K Kt 4 | B × B *best* (1) | 4..Q × B | Anything he can |
| 2..Q–her R 4 (a) | Kt–Q Kt 5 (2) | 5..Q mates. | |
| 3..Q–her 7 | B × K Kt P | | |
| | (1) | | |
| 1.. | B × Kt P | 3..B to K R 7 + | Anything |
| 2..B to K Kt 3 + | Anything | 4..P–K 4, mate. | |

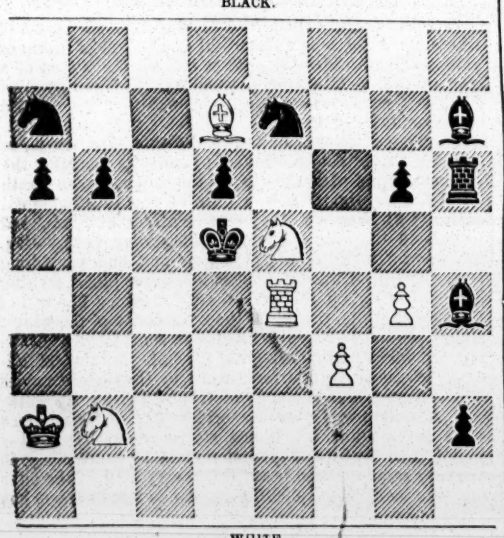
If Defence, 1..R take B, Q to K B 7th, &c.

(a) If instead of playing 2..Q to her R 4th, White were to move the Q at once to her 7th, Black could escape by taking Kt P with B; and then playing P to K B 4th, &c. Neither can White venture upon any alteration in his 1st move.

### PROBLEM NO. 92.—ERA TOURNAMENT.

"PRE-RAPHAELITE"—BY F. DEACON.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in seven moves.

### GAME NO. 92.

Another sturdy battle (the 29th) in the great match Harrwitz vs. Lowenthal.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.

| Attack, Herr Lowenthal. | Defence, Herr Harrwitz. | Attack, Herr Lowenthal. | Defence, Herr Harrwitz. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 25..K R to Q B sq + | K to Kt sq (f) |
| 2..K Kt–B 3 | P–Q 3 | 26..K P × P | Q B × P |
| 3..P–Q 4 | K P × P | 27..K Kt × B | K R × Kt |
| 4..Q × Q 2d P | Q Kt–B 3 | 28..Q–K 4 | B–B 4 + |
| 5..K B–Q Kt 5 | Q B–Q 2 | 29..K–R 2 | P–Q R 4 (g) |
| 6..K B × Kt | Q B × B | 30..P–K B 4 (h) | P–K Kt 5 |
| 7..Q B–K Kt 5 | P–K B 3 | 31..P × Kt P (i) | Q × Kt 2d P |
| 8..Q B–R 4 | Kt–K 2 (a) | 32..K R–Q B 2 | K P × P |
| 9..Castles | Kt–Kt 3 | 33..Q R–K B sq | B–Q 3 |
| 10..B–K Kt 3 | Q–her 2 | 34..Q R–K B 3 (k) | B–Q B 2 |
| 11..Q Kt–B 3 | P–K R 4 | 35..R × B (l) | K × R |
| 12..P–K R 3 (b) | P–K R 5 | 36..Kt × P (m) | K–Kt sq (n) |
| 13..B–R 2 | Kt–K 4 | 37..R–Q Kt 3 | K–R 2 |
| 14..K Kt–Q 2 | P–K Kt 4 | 38..Q–K 3 | K R–Q 3 |
| 15..P–K B 3 (c) | P–Q Kt 3 (d) | 39..R–Q B 3 (o) | Q R–Q B sq |
| 16..B × Kt | B P × B | 40..R–Q Kt 3 | Q R–B 5 |
| 17..Q–her 3 | Castles Q R | 41..Kt–K R 3 | K R–K Kt 3 |
| 18..K Kt–Q B 4 | B–Q Kt 2 | 42..Q–her 2 | R × Q R P |
| 19..K R–Q sq | P–Q B 3 | 43..R–Q 3 | R–K Kt 2 |
| 20..P–Q R 4 | Q–K 3 | 44..R–K B 3 | Q–Kt 6 + |
| 21..Kt–K 3 (e) | K R–R 2 | 45..K–R sq (p) | R–Q R 8 + |
| 22..Q Kt–K 2 | K R–Q 2 | 46..Kt–Kt sq | R × Kt + |
| 23..P–Q B 4 | P–Q 4 | 47..K × R | Q × R, and, after a twelve hours' battle, Herr Lowenthal struck his flag. |
| 24..Q B P × P | B P × P | | |

(a) In the 25th game, at this juncture, he played Kt to R 3; we think the move here adopted preferable.

(b) We shou'd have played that P two squares.

(c) It would have been very dangerous to play P to K B 4th, since Herr H., by taking P with P, would have opened his K Kt file for the attack.

(d) To prepare for castling, and also threatening to play P to Q 3 at the proper moment, and then play K B to Q B 4th.

(e) Herr H. is making strenuous efforts to advance his Q P, which would enable him to get an attack; and his opponent is endeavoring to prevent, or at least to render it harmless.

(f) K B to Q B 4th could also have been played, we believe; for had P to Q Kt 4th been replied, the Attack would not have won a piece. Suppose:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 25.. | K B to Q B 4 | 28..K R × Q | K 2d P × P |
| 26..P to Q Kt 4 | Q P × P | 29..(if) Kt P × B | B 2d P × Kt |
| 27..Q–her B 4 | Q × Q | 30..P–Q B 6 | R–Q 8 +, |
| | and wins. | (If) | |
| 29..B P × P | Q B × P | 32..B P × P + | K to Kt 2 |
| 30..K–B 2 | R–K B 2 | 33..R–K sq | B × Kt +, &c. |
| 31..Kt P × B | R–Q 7 | | |

(g) Very necessary, to prevent the advance of Q Kt P.

(h) Hardly prudent, as it exposes his K still more.

(i) Had he played P to K B 5, his adversary would have replied 31..P to K Kt 6 +, and then must have won by 32..Q to K B 3d.

(k) If 34..Q take R, the Defence would have rejoined P to K B 6 dis (ch), when Herr L. must have taken B with Q—and lost the game.

(l) Desperate indeed; but what could he do?

(m) Threatening to win the Q. It has been suggested that R takes P, instead, would have been better; but even in that case the Defence must have won, with careful play.

(n) This, it will be found, is the only correct move.

(o) If R to Kt 5th, he would have been countered with R to K sq, which he durst not have taken, but would have played 40..Q to her B sq (for if to K B 2d, his antagonist forces an exchange of Queens, and wins) then Q (ch) at K Kt 6th, and then R at K 8th, winning easily.

(p) Had he taken Q with R he would have been mated in four moves.

### DESSERT.

Paul Morphy gives the Kt to a very strong player. Remove Attack's Q Kt.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.

| Attack, Paul Morphy. | Defence, Amateur. | Attack, Paul Morphy. | Defence, Amateur. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 11..K B × B | B P × K B |
| 2..K Kt–B 3 | P–Q 3 | 12..B–K Kt 5 | Q × Q B |
| 3..P–Q 4 | K P × P | 13..Q × Q Kt P | B–Q B 4 + |
| 4..K B–Q B 4 | Q Kt–B 3 | 14..K–R sq | Q × K 2d P |
| 5..P–Q B 3 | Q Kt–K 4 | 15..Q × Q R + | K–Q 2 |
| 6..K Kt × Kt | Q P × Kt | 16..Q–her Kt 7 + | Q–her B 2 |
| 7..Q–her Kt 3 | Q–K 2 | 17..Q R–Q sq + | B–Q 3 |
| 8..P–K B 4 | P × Q B P | 18..Q R × B + | K × Q R |
| 9..Castles | P–Q B 3 | 19..K R–Q sq +, | |
| 10..B P × K P | Q B–K 3 | and wins the *partie*. | |

The Defence appears to be absolutely paralyzed with fright.

### ENIGMA NO. 93.—BY SHAWNEE.

WHITE.—K at Q 8; R at Q B 3; and B at K 6th.
BLACK.—K at his B sq; R at K R 4; and P at Q B 5th.
White to play and mate in three moves.

### MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

| White—Boston. | Black—Philadelphia |
|---|---|
| 20..Q to her sq | Q R to Q sq |
| 21..K R takes R | Q takes R |
| 22..Q takes Q | R takes Q (if) |
| 23..Q R to Q B sq | |

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

| White—Philadelphia. | Black—Boston. |
|---|---|
| 19..Q Kt to Q 2 | Kt takes B |
| 20..P takes Kt | Q B to Q R 3 |
| 21..K R to K B 4 | Q R to Kt 2 |

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

| White—X. Y. Z. | Black—Metellus. |
|---|---|
| 17..Kt takes R | R takes Kt |
| 18..Q B to Q R 3 | Q to K B 3 |
| 19..K R to K 2 | P to Q R 4 |

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

| Black—X. Y. Z. | White—En Prise. |
|---|---|
| 18..Q to K Kt 5 | Q takes Q |
| 14..Q B takes Q | K B to K Kt 2 |
| 15..P to Q B 3 | Q B to K Kt 5 |

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

| Black—Lopez. | White—Metellus. |
|---|---|
| 3..Q to K 2 | P to Q 3 |
| 4..P to K B 4 | Kt to K B 3 |
| 5..K Kt to B 3 | Q to K 2 |

## CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ We reserve Solutions of Positions No. 169 and 170, till next week.

### A CARD.

"NEMO"—*Dear Sir:* In variations on Game No. 76, New Series, dedicated to "Martin," you show a draw at variation No. 2, letter A. You recommend for White's 19th move, 11 to 7, and draw. Why not go from 5 to 1 and *win* for White? You will see the result by those variations; also in variation No. 8, letter F., you recommend for White's 19th move, 30 to 25. Why not 11 to 7, and *win?*

VARIATION NO. 2, LETTER A.

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1.. 5 to 1 | 17 to 21 (A) | 4.. 6 to 15 | 16 to 20 |
| 2.. 1 6 | 10 14 | 5..28 24 | 20 27 |
| 3..11 7 | 3 10 | 6..31 | 24 White wins. |
| | (A) | | |
| 1.. to | 16 to 20 | 6..31 to 27 | 23 to 26 |
| 2.. 1 6 | 10 15 | 7..30 23 | 21 25 |
| 3.. 6 10 | 15 19 | 8..17 22 | 25 30 |
| 4..10 14 | 17 21 | 9..22 26 | 30 25 |
| 5..14 17 | 19 23 (B) | 10..27 24 | 20 27 |
| | White wins. | | |
| | (B) | | |
| 5.. to | 20 to 24 | 8.. 7 to 11 | 3 to 8 |
| 6..17 14 | 32 27 | 9..10 15 | 8 12 |
| 7..14 10 | 27 23 | 10.. 7 8 | 12 16 |
| | White wins. | | |

Yours, E. HULL.

### A CARD.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 1, 1857.

DEAR SIR: I owe to "Nemo" both thanks and apologies—the former for his courteous dedication of the ingenious Defiance—the latter for my own failure in corresponding with him, which, I assure him, was involuntary. He has not, however, quite settled the vexed question. Not to speak of the careless error in Variation F of his Analysis, let me present to his attention the following game at the

DEFIANCE.

| Attack. | Defence. | Attack. | Defence. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..11 to 15 | 23 to 18 | 19.. 7 to 10 | 5 to 1 (c) |
| 2.. 9 14 | 27 23 | 20..10 14 | 1 6 |
| 3.. 8 11 | 22 18 | 21..17 21 | 11 7 |
| 4..15 22 | 25 9 | 22.. 3 10 | 6 15 |
| 5.. 5 14 | 29 25 | 23..16 20 | 28 24 |
| 6..11 15 | 25 22 | 24..20 27 | 31 24 |
| 7.. 4 8 | 32 27 | 25..32 27 | 24 20 |
| 8.. 8 11 | 22 17 | 26..27 24 | 20 16 |
| 9..14 18 (a) | 23 14 | 27..14 17 | 15 18 |
| 10..11 16 | 26 23 | 28..24 19 | 16 12 |
| 11.. 6 9 | 14 5 | 29..19 16 | 12 8 |
| 12..15 18 | 23 14 | 30..16 20 | 8 3 |
| 13..16 32 | 24 19 | 31..20 24 | 3 7 |
| 14.. 2 6 | 17 13 | 32..24 28 | 7 10 |
| 15..10 17 | 21 14 | 33..28 24 | 10 14 |
| 16.. 6 9 | 13 6 | 34..24 28 | 14 9 |
| 17.. 1 17 | 19 15 | 35..28 24 | 9 13 |
| 18..12 16 (b) | 15 11 | Wins. | |

(a) A very ingenious variation, which I should be glad to see proved safe.

(b) I doubt this move.

(c) So far the game is identical with Nemo's variation A. He makes White, play 19..11 to 7, wasting precious time.

### A CARD.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10, 1857.

"HARRY OF BUFFALO."—*Dear Sir:* You are correct regarding my 11th move. Allow me to state that the game was played "across the broad" at the time. The only claim it had, was in showing some pretty "cuts," and as I gave no variations, I fancied that it would escape criticism. As you are already aware, it is much more difficult to play a game off hand, than to analize the same with a number of experimental variations. Yours truly, E. HULL.

### A CARD.

LANCASTER, Nov. 27, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* Please say to "Augustus"—if he wants to play me a match—I will accommodate him on the following terms: First, I will play him 4 games by mail; and second, the loser (should such a thing happen,) to pay $3 for expenses. Them's my sentiments, and he may go in and win if he can. KNOW NOTHING.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"MARTIN."—Right glad to hear from you once more. Began to think you had "altered your course." Many thanks for the position, which graces our column this week. "Small favors thankfully received, and large ones in proportion."

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—All correct. Will endeavor to comply with your request soon. Why not send along some of your own?

AUGUSTUS, Salem, Mass.—Thanks for positions and game. They shall be examined and reported on soon.

WOBURN.—Thanks for the Position. Will examine and report.

G. R. MARDEN, Salem, Mass.—We publish your last position this week, for which we tender our sincere thanks. We differ with you regarding Position No. 170, New Series. Let us hear from you.

"ON THE SQUARE," Williamsburgh, N. Y.—Accept our thanks for your communication. It shall receive our early attention.

P. R. SOLO, Buffalo, N. Y.—Will ascertain and report in our next (if possible.)

E. HULL, Philadelphia.—Thanks for position. We publish your cards this week.

JAMES ASH, Philadelphia.—Will examine your analysis.

A. F., New York.—Your Position on hand, and will be examined. By the way have you never read that we wish all positions to be accompanied by diagrams? We let you pass this time.

"NEMO," Princeton, N. J.—All O K. We publish your game this week.

H. S. C., Chicago, Ill.—Your positions are not sufficiently practical, although possessing merit. Don't be discouraged. Try again.

### SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 171.

NEW SERIES.

BY "BOND."

| Black. | White. | Black. | White. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..21 to 25 | 30 to 21 | 4..10 to 19 | 24 to 15 |
| 2.. 7 11 | 16 7 | 5.. 3 19 | |
| 3..14 17 | 21 14 | and wins. | |

### SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 172.

NEW SERIES.

BY "UNCLE SAM."

| Black. | White. | Black. | White. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1.. 9 to 14 | 29 to 25 | 13..23 to 21 | 11 to 16 |
| 2.. 6 10 | 25 22 (A) | 14..18 15 | 16 20 |
| 3..10 15 | 22 17 | 15..15 11 | 20 24 |
| 4..15 18 | 17 19 | 16.. 3 7 | 24 19 |
| 5..18 27 | 31 24 | 17.. 7 10 | 19 23 |
| 6.. 7 14 | 24 20 | 18..10 15 | 23 27 |
| 7..16 19 | 20 16 | 19..15 19 | 27 32 |
| 8..19 23 | 16 11 | 20..19 24 | 32 28 |
| 9..23 27 | 11 8 | 21..11 16 | 28 19 |
| 10..27 31 | 8 4 | 22..16 23 | 12 8 |
| 11..31 26 | 4 8 | 23..23 18 | 8 3 |
| 22..26 23 | 8 11 | 24..14 17 and wins. | |
| | (A) | | |
| 2.. | 31 27 | 7..24 27 | 18 9 |
| 3.. 7 11 | 26 22 | 8..10 15 | 9 6 |
| 4..11 15 | 27 24 | 9..27 31 | 6 2 |
| 5..16 20 | 24 19 | 10..31 27 | |
| 6..15 24 | 22 18 | and wins. | |

### GAME NO. 88.—NEW SERIES.

DECEMBER 3, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I send you a Correspondence Match Game between Uncle Sam and Nemo, with Variations—those marked with letters, by Uncle Sam, and those by Nemo, with figures.

SINGLE CORNER.

| Uncle Sam. Attack. | Nemo. Defence. | Uncle Sam. Attack. | Nemo. Defence. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..11 to 15 | 22 to 18 | 12..12 to 19 | 20 to 16 (A) (1,2,3) |
| 2..15 22 | 25 18 | 13..11 27 | 18 11 |
| 3.. 8 11 | 29 25 | 14.. 7 16 | 31 15 (b) |
| 4..24 8 | 25 22 (a) | 15..16 20 | 15 11 (B,C.D.) |
| 5..12 16 | 24 20 | 16.. 9 14 | 26 23 |
| 6.. 8 12 | 27 24 | 17.. 1 5 | 30 26 (E) (4) |
| 7.. 9 13 | 24 19 | 18.. 2 6 | 22 18 |
| 8.. 5 9 | 28 24 | 19.. 6 10 | 18 9 |
| 9..10 15 | 19 10 | 20.. 5 14 | 23 19 |
| 10.. 6 15 | 32 28 | 21..14 18 | 11 7 (G) |
| 11..16 19 | 23 16 | 22..13 17 and wins. | |
| | | (A) | |
| 12.. | 22 17 | 22..12 19 | 23 7 |
| 13..13 22 | 26 17 | 23.. 2 11 | 26 23 |
| 14..15 22 | 24 8 | 24..11 15 | 20 16 |
| 15.. 3 12 | 17 13 | 25..25 22 | 16 11 |
| 16.. 9 14 | 28 24 | 26..22 26 | 11 7 |
| 17..22 25 | 24 19 | 27..26 19 | 7 2 |
| 18.. 7 11 | 31 26 | 28.. 6 10 | 2 6 |
| 19..25 29 | 26 23 | 29..19 16 | 13 19 |
| 20..29 25 | 30 26 | 30..16 11 | 9 5 |
| 21.. 1 6 | 19 16 | 31..14 17 and wins. | |
| | | (B) | |
| 15.. | 21 17 | 19.. 1 10 | 30 26 |
| 16.. 2 7 | 26 25 | 20.. 8 12 | 26 23 |
| 17.. 3 8 | 23 28 | 21..12 16 | |
| 18.. 7 10 | 15 6 | and wins. | |
| | | (C) | |
| 15.. | 22 18 | 23..31 26 | 20 16 |
| 16.. 2 7 | 26 23 | 24..26 23 | 17 14 |
| 17.. 3 8 | 23 19 | 25..23 27 | 15 10 |
| 18.. 8 12 | 30 26 | 26..27 24 | 10 3 |
| 19..20 24 | 26 22 | 27..11 15 | 18 11 |
| 20.. 1 5 | 21 17 | 28.. 9 25 | 11 7 |
| 21..24 27 | 28 24 | 39..12 19 | |
| 22..27 31 | 24 20 | and wins. | |
| | | (D) | |
| 15.. | 26 23 | 19..24 27 | 28 24 |
| 16.. 2 7 | 23 19 | 20..14 18 | 15 11 |
| 17.. 9 14 | 15 10 | 21.. 7 14 | 22 15 |
| 18..20 24 | 19 15 (H) | 22.. 1 6 and wins. | |
| | | (H) | |
| 18.. | 19 16 | 28..13 17 | 30 26 |
| 19..24 27 | 28 24 | 29..17 21 | 26 23 |
| 20..27 31 | 24 20 | 30..21 25 | 23 18 |
| 21..14 18 | 22 15 | 31..25 30 | 18 15 |
| 22.. 7 14 | 15 10 | 32..30 26 | 16 12 |
| 23..31 27 | 16 11 | 33..26 23 | 15 11 |
| 24..27 23 | 11 7 | 34..23 19 | 11 8 |
| 25..23 18 | 7 2 | 35..19 15 | 7 10 |
| 26..17 14 | 21 14 | 36.. 3 10 | |
| 27..18 9 | 20 16 | and wins. | |
| | | (E) | |
| 17.. | 30 25 | 20.. 5 14 | 23 19 |
| 18.. 2 6 | 22 18 | 21..14 18 | 11 7 |
| 19.. 6 10 | 18 9 | 22..10 14 and wins. | |
| | | (G) | |
| 21.. | 19 16 | 28..15 19 | 11 8 |
| 22..10 15 | 16 12 | 24..20 24 and wins. | |
| | | (1) | |
| 12.. | 30 25 | 15.. 2 6 | 18 11 |
| 13.. 7 10 | 20 16 (5) | 16.. 9 14 | 24 15 |
| 14..11 27 | 31 24 | 17..10 19 and wins. | |
| | | (5) | |
| 13.. | 21 17 | 14.. 1 5 and wins. | |
| | | (2) | |
| 12.. | 21 17 | 16.. 2 7 | 31 26 |
| 13..19 23 | 26 10 | 17..23 27 | 26 23 |
| 14.. 7 23 | 24 19 | 18.. 6 10 | |
| 15.. 1 6 | 19 16 | and wins. | |
| | | (3) | |
| 12.. | 26 23 | 22..13 17 | 18 15 |
| 13..19 26 | 30 23 | 23..17 22 | 15 10 |
| 14.. 1 5 | 24 19 | 24..22 26 | 10 6 |
| 15..15 24 | 28 19 | 25..26 31 | 6 1 |
| 16.. 7 10 | 19 16 (6) | 26..31 24 | 1 6 |
| 17.. 2 7 | 31 27 | 27.. 9 13 | 6 9 |
| 18..10 15 | 16 12 | 28..14 18 | 23 14 |
| 19.. 7 10 | 20 16 (7) | 29..24 19 | 9 6 |
| 20..11 20 | 18 11 | 30..19 15 | 11 8 |
| 21..10 14 | 22 18 | 31..15 18 and wins, | |
| | | (6) | |
| 16.. | 31 26 | 18..10 14 | 16 12 |
| 17.. 2 7 | 19 16 | 19.. 7 10 and wins. | |
| | | (7) | |
| 19.. | 27 24 | 26..28 19 | 20 16 |
| 20..10 14 | 23 19 | 27.. 9 14 | 10 17 |
| 21..14 23 | 19 10 | 28.. 5 9 | 16 11 |
| 22..11 15 | 10 6 | 29..19 16 | 11 8 |
| 23..23 27 | 6 1 | 30..16 11 | 8 4 |
| 24..27 32 | 1 6 | 31..15 19 | |
| 25..32 28 | 6 10 | and wins. | |
| | | (4) | |
| 17.. | 23 19 | 27.. 7 10 | 30 26 |
| 18..20 24 | 19 16 | 28.. 5 9 | 26 23 |
| 19..24 27 | 16 12 | 29..10 15 | 11 18 |
| 20..27 31 | 11 8 | 30..20 11 | 22 17 |
| 21..31 27 | 8 4 | 31..13 22 | 18 25 |
| 22..27 23 | 4 8 | 32..11 15 | 25 21 |
| 23.. 2 7 | 28 24 (8) | 33.. 9 13 | 22 26 |
| 24..23 27 | 24 20 | 34..13 17 | 26 31 |
| 25..27 24 | 20 16 | 35..17 22 | 31 27 |
| 26..24 20 | 8 11 | 36..22 26, and wins. | |
| | | (8) | |
| 23.. | 22 18 | 28..18 23 | 24 20 |
| 24..23 19 | 18 9 | 29..23 27 | 30 25 |
| 25.. 5 14 | 8 4 (9) | 30..27 31 | 25 22 |
| 26..14 18 | 4 8 | 31..31 27, and wins. | |
| 27..19 15 | 28 24 | | |
| | | (9) | |
| 25.. | 30 26 | 27..18 23 | 26 22 |
| 26..14 18 | 8 4 | 28..19 15, and wins. | |

NOTES.

(a) 24 to 20 is best.

(b) I know of no author but Drummond who gives the game up to this point; and as very few of the CLIPPER contributors own his work, the following variations may be interesting. They are original with Uncle Sam and Nemo, as far as I can tell. Yours truly, NEMO.

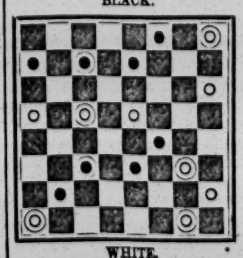
### POSITION NO. 173.

NEW SERIES.

By G. R. Marden.

Dedicated (by request of Harry Boles) to J. A. P., Esq., of Salem.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

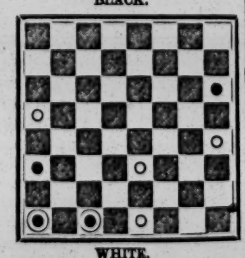
### POSITION NO. 174.

NEW SERIES.

By "Martin."

Dedicated to the Draught Players of Buffalo.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

### MATCH GAMES

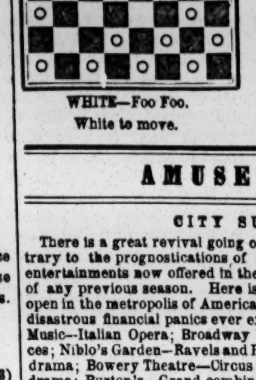
BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

| Black—Metellus. | | White—A. F. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 9.. 6 | 9 | | |
| 10.. 1 | 5 | 22 | 18 |

### MATCH GAME.

Between Foo Foo and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



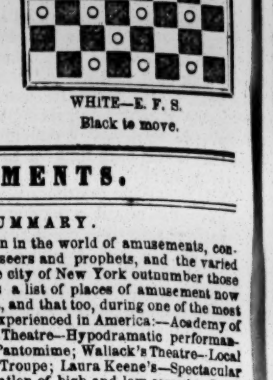
WHITE—Foo Foo.

White to move.

### MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Black to move.

## AMUSEMENTS.

### CITY SUMMARY.

There is a great revival going on in the world of amusements, contrary to the prognostications of seers and prophets, and the varied entertainments now offered in the city of New York outnumber those of any previous season. Here is a list of places of amusement now open in the metropolis of America, and that too, during one of the most disastrous financial panics ever experienced in America:—Academy of Music—Italian Opera; Broadway Theatre—Hypodramatic performances; Niblo's Garden—Ravels and Pantomime; Wallack's Theatre—Local drama; Bowery Theatre—Circus Troupe; Laura Keene's—Spectacular drama; Burton's—Grand combination of high and low comedy; Legitimate Circus in the Bowery, with old style ring performances; Barnum's Museum—Dramatic performances, and curiosities; Olympic Theatre—Burlesque, and fun generally; Bryant's Hall—Ethiopian Minstrelsy; Wood's Building—Minstrelsy; National Theatre—Blood and thunder drama; Franklin Museum—Model Artists and the *legitimate*; Crystal Palace—Another cattle show; New York University—Dramatic Reading, by Mr. Brown; Ditto, ditto—Miss Fanny Kemble Butler; Stadt Theatre—Dutch something or other; Empire Hall—Dr. Kane's Arctic Voyages—diorama; Union Rooms—Exhibition of Paintings, &c. In this list, we find no less than eleven theatres in full blast, and all doing a fair business at this particular time. Who will now say that money is scarce in New York?

The production of the "Poor of New York," at Wallack's, is "a go," and the treasurer begins to look "behind the curtain people" in the face once more, and jingle the keys in his trowsers pockets with a perfect looseness. All the critics are pitching into the authors of this piece, intimating that "he who steals what isn't his'n, he ought for to go to prison." It seems that brothers Bourcicault, Seymour, Warden, and Goodrich, with malice aforethought, got together, and kinder vamped up a *new* American drama out of an *old* French one, and that, be it remembered, in the extraordinary short space of seventeen days, Sabbaths included, each author having on a full head of steam during the entire operation. The piece took, and forthwith the *Herald* critic, fearful of being outdone as a dramatist, attacked the * * * * Club, the unhappy authors of the new play, with terrible *vim*, to use one of his own terms; then the other critics found out that the piece *was'nt* original, after all, (for it seems that most of our newspaper writers take their cue from the *Herald* chap, and condemn or praise, accordingly) and that it had been played at two of our own theatres some time ago, under another name. The * * * * Club, like the little dog, laughed to see the fine sport, knowing that the assault of the critics would fill the theatre for weeks, and give them and their bantling a notoriety they might not else have obtained, although Bourcicault, the leader of the gang, is pretty well noted for his literary piracies; and so it did—Wallack's theatre has been jammed each night of the representation of the "Poor of New York," and, if the run only continues, which it bids fair to do, there is a chance, mind only a chance, that the "poor player," who does the work, may get his "back dues." So let us all give the "Poor of New York" a helping hand, and thereby do something towards relieving the Poor Player of New York.

Havn't they got a company at Burton's, though? Gosh, it knocks spots out of all other shops. Only to think, Charles Matthews, Billy Burton, John Brougham, Mr. Rogers, C. Fisher, Mark Smith, Mrs. Lizzie Weston Davenport, &c., all at the same theatre, and all performing together, like any other happy family. The consequence is, that the theatre is well attended, as it ought to be, and the people are well satisfied that the show is a show as is a show. And it is to be hoped that all "arrearages" will be scratched off the book in the treasurer's office, and thus induce creditor and debtor to face each other as honest men ought to do.

All those gentlemen what have not yet seen the elephant, will please step up to the captain's office, and settle for the same forthwith. Those gentlemen from the rural districts who visit this city for the purpose of seeing the elephant, but who are prone to bet on the patent safe, and little joker, or who lift well-filled pocket books that have been "stuffed" for their special benefit, will please take notice that the elephant is really to be seen now—in fact, we have just secured the services of three living, live, elephants, with tails of the usual length, and that the same are to be seen nightly at the Broadway and Bowery theatres—Tippo Saib, "the largest and most sagacious performing elephant in the world," at the former; and Antony and Cleopatra, "the most wonderful performing animals ever witnessed," at the latter. Go and see the elephants, by all means.

Everybody has a good word to say about Laura Keene, and no wonder, for she omits no pains to please her patrons, and is ever working with a right good will. The "Sea of Ice" has now entered upon its seventh week, and there is no real necessity for its withdrawal yet. For the holidays, Laura is preparing the pantomime of Harlequin Blue Beard. We like pantomimes—everybody likes pantomimes—they put a body in mind of Christmas, even if a body's boarding house landlady *should* happen to forget to prepare a turkey for Christmas dinner. Then go ahead with the fun—let us have the Harlequins, the Columbines, the Pantaloons, and their many "surprising and remarkable adventures, hair-breadth escapes, and wonderful transformations."

The Italian Opera continues to attract fair audiences, and if the members of the troupe don't happen to get up the usual fight among themselves, the thing may pay. Herr Formes is an addition of note, and Brignardi continues on the even tenor of his way. Madame La Grange still retains a firm hold on the affections of the opera goers.

It is said that John Brougham is preparing a holiday piece to be produced at Burton's. Wonder will he be able to get through with it without the assistance of the * * * * Club?

Tryon's Legitimate Circus Co., at the lager bier garden, in the Bowery, hav'nt got any performing elephant, but they have a wonderful smart performing dog that makes up for this slight omission. We hardly know which to admire most, the dog, or Joski Jennis, the Dutch clown—Joski's a trump on the mouth organ, but the dog can take him on the bark. The business is improving at this establishment, owing probably to Joski and the dog.

They have brought out at the Museum a piece called "The Rich of New York," as a sort of take off on the "Poor" drama at Wallack's; but it does'nt seem to take off any of Wallack's patrons, and that fact goes to show that the "Poor" affair is most worthy of public charity.

Did you ever hear Bryant's Minstrels sing that genuine plantation darkey song and chorus, "Down in Alabam?" No? Then by all means go at once—it is darkey all out, and almost makes a feller wish, with John Mitchell, that "he had a plantation well stocked with good, fat slaves," so natural do the Bryants go through with their negro eccentricities. We advised you to go—we forgot to add—early, for the attendance at this popular establishment renders an early call necessary to secure a good seat.

We have not heard of a single fight or turn-up in theatrical circles during the past week, and we do not know what to make of it. Perhaps our theatrical friends have had their back salaries "requited," which has made them at peace with all the world, managers and treasurers included.

Charles Walcot has joined the company at the New Olympic.

Since Bourcicault "declared his intentions" of going in for the American drama, he steadfastly refuses to acknowledge the sources from whence he obtains his supplies of the raw material for his original plays. Dion gets out new pieces so fast that it is no wonder people express doubts as to their originality. He is actually getting out something "new" again for the holidays. Isn't it astonishing how he stands it?

THE EDWIN BOOTH DRAMATIC CLUB gives an entertainment at Humor Hall, 525 Houston street, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th inst., those of our readers who are inclined to fun, should visit the Hall on the said evening, where a good time is anticipated. Gentlemen accompanied by ladies admitted gratis.

THE J. R. SCOTT DRAMATIC CLUB.—The 2d annual Fancy Dress and Civil Ball of this club is to take place on the 6th of next month, at the City Assembly Rooms, 444 Broadway. Robertson's Band has been engaged for the occasion. This club is soon to give a performance at the Chinese Rooms, of which due notice will be given.

LAURA KEENE DRAMATIC CLUB, recently organized, will give their opening performance at Humor Hall, on Thursday evening, January 14th, 1858. *The Bandit Merchant of Genoa*, and the *Golden Farmer*, are the pieces selected.

"THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME"—It is clearly evident that Dramatic Clubs, in spite of the hard times, are steadily on the increase, as manifested by the appearance of another new club, bearing the name of that talented actor, E. L. Davenport. We have been favored with a glimpse at its Constitution and Bye-Laws, which are unlike that of any other club we know of, and predict, that at no distant day, it will be the Excelsior of Dramatic Clubs. The following named gentlemen are its officers: E. Brooks, President; J. R. Walters, Stage Manager; A. R. Donaldson, Secretary; J. Furguson, Treasurer. Proceed, gentlemen, proceed.

A HINT.—Managers of new clubs wishing to gain popular favor should avoid charging an admission fee on the opening night.

AMATEUR CRITIC.

### GENERAL SUMMARY.

Another Prize Concert came off at Jayne's Hall, Philadelphia, on the 7th inst. The prizes consisted of a silver goblet, to be presented to the best Glee Club, a silver goblet to the best jig dancer, and a pair of champion belts to the second and third best jig dancers. The Glee Clubs that competed consisted of the Markee, Umpire, Fair Star, and the American Quartette. The prize was awarded to the Umpire, much to the dissatisfaction of the American Quartette, who evinced their disapprobation (in bad taste, we should say,) by hissing the Umpire while singing the closing song. The following named jig dancers entered for the prizes: Messrs. Dorsy, White, Gog

It was the prevailing opinion that the latter named person would receive the first prize. No time-keeper was appointed.

Brother Greeley is going about doing good—it's about time. He is lecturing for the benefit of himself and such societies as require his services. What crowds Horace might draw, if he would only deliver a lecture on the "Noble Art of Self Defence," with the "Little Villain," of the Times, and the "Ogre," of the Herald, to illustrate the most striking passages.

Oh! have you ne'er heard of Kate Reignolds—that played on the boards of the Bowery? Well, Kate has suddenly stepped out of a life of single blessedness, and entered into the quiet and subdued state of matrimony with Mr. Henry Farren. They are spending the honeymoon in Mobile in a very sensible way, that is, by sticking to business.

There must have been some trouble at the circus in Philadelphia last week, for the usual equestrian performances seem to have been omitted to a certain extent, the horses having been taken out for an airing by parties who know more about writs of "Fieri Facias," "Venditioni Exponas," &c., than handling ribbons. This is rather sharp practice, and we condole with the parties in distress.

Charlotte Cushman has been delighting the good folks of Buffalo by her performances, and Miss Heron followed suit at Rochester. We hope these two stars won't come in contact, that's all.

Pell and Hartley's Minstrels are performing in Providence, R. I. We trust Providence aided them in their entertainments.

Somebody says Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean think to visit the United States shortly. Wonder if they do?

The Boston Theatre seems unable to get out of "the difficulty" which surrounds it. We are sorry for it; the Boston is a beautiful establishment, and it is a pity that it should be compelled to knock under to the inevitable force of circumstances. It's in a "tight place," but we hope to see the Boston come out "right side up with care."

Miss Kate Saxon, who recently made her first appearance in Liverpool, Eng., was, by reason of some circumstances to the subscriber unknown, unable to proceed with her part, and hisses and cheers rent the air in consequence thereof. Kate wept, and wouldn't be comforted. Repeated attempts were made to induce her to leave the stage, but 'twas no go; she remained, and faced the music; the disapprobation of the audience continued to increase, while the tears fell fast and thick from the beautiful eyes of the lovely weeper; but she wouldn't budge an inch. The scene is described as of the most remarkable character. Kate at last was removed, and Malone Raymond apologised for the strangeness of her conduct, attributing it to insanity, &c.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stark have returned from California, and were performing last week at the St. Charles, New Orleans.

Most of the Southern theatres are in a bad way, the attendance being extremely limited. It is thought that some of them will have to "suspend" ere long. Well, that's better than "failing."

Mr. Chanfrau was at Louisville, and Mr. Hackett at Cincinnati, last week. The former is now playing in St. Louis.

Dan Rice talks of locating in Philadelphia in a few weeks. He is at present in Baltimore, where his circus is moderately successful.

The Ronzani ballet troupe have returned to the Philadelphia Academy of Music, and the prices of admission have been reduced. There's policy in that, Mr. Marshall. Keep down the prices.

A Mr. Robinson, said to be owner of the Varieties, Chicago, was placed in durance vile in New York the other day, for trying to come the confidence over his landlord. He was boarding himself and company as dead heads, "previous to their departure for the West."

Miss J. M. Davenport was last playing at Charleston, S. C.

Mr. Vandenhoff is "out West," reciting his poem on "Common Sense," supposed to have reference to "nary red."

The mayor and citizens of Buffalo tendered a complimentary benefit to the young tragedian, Booth, which he accepted. Fool if he didn't.

A gift concert was to have taken place in Philadelphia on the 12th inst., but the performers thought appearances indicated that some of the machinery was out of gear, and they refused to sing until the manager forked over the dimes. The dimes not being forthcoming, there was no concert—then the ticket holders made a rush for "certificates good for gifts," and the strongest fellows got the lion's share; then they made a rush for the room where the gifts were to have been delivered, but all the "big prizes" were missing, and the shareholders had to content themselves with penny trumpets, flp bottles of Cologne water, and such like trifles light as air. Philadelphia is a great city—for gift operations.

Rosa Jacques, who, it will doubtless be remembered, performed with the Seguin opera troupe some years since in this country, died recently in Germany.

Parodi and the Corradi Setti opera troupe sailed from New York on the 12th, for St. Jago de Cuba.

William B. Chapman, comedian, died in San Francisco on the 8th November, after a short illness. Mr. C. was a native of England, and was 58 years of age. He made his first appearance on the stage in California, in 1851, since which time he has ever been deservedly popular with the public. He began his career as an actor, while a boy, at the Covent Garden Theatre, since which time he has played in every part of Great Britain and the United States. His last performance was at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on the 11th of October, when he personated Alphonse in "Delicate Ground," and O'Smirk in the "Dumb Belle," as ever before provoking the heartiest laughter among the large audience. His remains were conveyed to Lone Mountain Cemetery on the 9th of November, followed by a large number of mourning friends, including all of the theatrical profession in San Francisco.

A number of Utah Indians are performing war dances, marriage ceremonies, &c., at Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia. Sanford's Minstrels are deservedly popular in Philadelphia.

The Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has passed into the hands of Mrs. D. P. Bowers. It is closed at present, but will re-open on the 19th, as Mrs. D. P. Bowers' People's Theatre. Mrs. Bowers is alone in the enterprise. She has secured the services of Mr. and Miss Richings, John E Owens, and an excellent stock company. Success to the People's Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. C Thorne are still performing at the Boston Theatre.

Mr. Collins, the Irish comedian, performed in Mobile last week.

Miss Annette Ince was at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, at last accounts. * * * The National joint-stock circus company have been performing to crowded "tents" recently in Sacramento. Messrs. Melville, Worrell, Hernandez, and the two Misses Worrells were the principal attractions. * * * Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne has concluded a short engagement at Nevada and Grass Valley, and afterwards appeared at Marysville to good houses. * * * Miss Emma Stanley has been delighting the Orovillians with an exhibition of her extraordinary talents.

Max Maretzek has had another muss in Havana; this time with Ronconi, one of the troupe. Ronconi "put on airs," and attempted to injure an opera in which he was performing, because he ded'nt admire the prima donna. The audience very properly hissed the "contumacious" singer, and Max will probably turn him adrift.

Miss Juliana May, assisted by Sig. Tiberini, gives a concert in Philadelphia on the 18th.

Buckley's Minstrels are still in Philadelphia, and report says they are receiving a fair share of public patronage.

Mrs. Barrow continues her Scriptural readings to the Sinners and Saints of Boston. The best of the joke is, the thing pays. Now, probably, this fact may induce half of the dramatic profession to turn from the error of their ways, and follow in the footsteps of Mrs. Barrow.

## GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.

On Tuesday and Thursday evenings, the 8th and 10th inst., there was a grand Exhibition at Wood's Gymnasium, Nos. 4 and 6 East Twenty-eighth street. This was the first annual exhibition, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the Wilson Industrial School. The main room of Wood's Gymnasium is 50 by 100 feet, and well lighted and ventilated. On this occasion the room was beautifully decorated with flags and mottos, one of which read: "As Samson did with lions, foxes, and Philistines, so gymnasts do with doctors' bills, dinner pills, and garroers." Another: "Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears;" and, "Moderate labor contributes to health."

The attendance on each evening was over 500. Excellent music was furnished by the National Guard Band.

The exercises commenced at a quarter to eight o'clock, when the introductory address was delivered by Mr. James L. Van Buren; after which the gymnasts commenced their performances. The class consisted of 20 members of the institution.

Messrs. Marsh, W. P. and E. L. Halsted, Corry and others were loudly applauded while exercising with the dumb bells, and Mr. Graff did himself credit in the Indian club exercise. Most of the gentlemen took part in the parallel bars, and many exhibited great strength in the arms, especially Messrs. Wood and Halsted.

Messrs. Penny, Marsh, Ryder, Wood, and Halsted performed in the swinging rings, and astonished the entire audience with their wonderful feats.

After Mr. Wood, the director, had finished his performance, some person said "There's no Fernando about that!" which remark excited great laughter and applause.

M. E. L. Halsted ascended the peg pole in fine style, after which "La perche" was performed by Messrs. Marsh and Ryder; the latter ascended the perche, and performed with apparent ease some of the most wonderful feats of the evening. The storm of applause which followed this exhibition of strength, was only equal to that received by Mr. W. P. Halsted, who balanced a weight of 61 *pounds* on his chin for fifteen or twenty seconds; after which he hung from a slack rope by his toes, and in this position lifted 112 *pounds* from the floor. Mr. Ryder, while hanging from the slack rope by the back of his neck, was reminded that it was not Friday.

The Trapeze was beautifully performed on Tuesday night by Messrs. Wood, Bogert, Ryder and Woodruff, and on Thursday, by Messrs. Wood, Vance, Bogert and Halsted. Mr. Henry Bogert ascended a ladder with one hand. The posturing was perfect in every instance. A pyramid was formed by Messrs. Woodruff, Halsted and Wood, occupying the lower tier; Messrs. Ryder and Bogert the second tier, and Mr. Ratz the third tier.

The exercises closed with somersetting, which was performed by many of the gymnasts; after which Mr. Halsted made a few remarks, thanking the audience for the attention which they had given the performers throughout the evening. He was interrupted several times by bursts of laughter, while speaking of Solomon in connection with the gymnasium; he concluded by inviting all to join with him in giving three cheers for Mr. Wood, the Director of the institution, who was an energetic man, a patient teacher, a good natured gentleman, and a generous gymnast. The entire audience rose and joined in giving three hearty cheers, and then reluctantly withdrew for their homes.

## LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

*From London Journals, to November 29.*

### THE RING.

#### FIGHTS TO COME.

Dec. 15.—Tweddle and Northumberland Bill—£90, London.
15.—Robinson and Ingram—£25 a side, London.
22.—Green and Hatton—£15 a side, London.
Jan. 5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
26.—Bob Brettle and Bob Travers—£100 a side, London.
27.—Bodger Crutchley and Sam Millard—£50 a side, London.
Feb. 2.—Andrews and Hawkes—£25 a side, London.

Fight Between Bristol and Bath Heroes.—A gallant fight came off on the 23d Nov., near Bristol, between Tom Ship (the champion of Bristol,) and Bill Cunningham of Bath, for £10 a side. Ship was waited on by Jemmy O'Bryan of Bristol and Stephen Bailey, whilst Cunningham had the attention of Jem Williams and Riardon. Cunningham took the lead for the first few rounds, drawing the claret from Ship's mouth and nose, but Tom planted some heavy hits with the right on Cunningham's ribs and jaw, succeeding in knocking him clean off his legs. After the fight had lasted three quarters of an hour darkness came on, and Ship, by the advice of his seconds, forced the fighting, and succeeded in planting his left well on the mark, following it up well with a smashing hit on the neck. Cunningham countered with a good right-hander on Tom's temple, and both men fell at one time. Many thought it would be a draw, but, on time being called, Ship walked across the ring, but in a groggy state. Poor Cunningham, however, had lost the use of his legs; his seconds then threw up the sponge, and thus ended a gallant fight, lasting 49 minutes.

Crocket and Tyler.—These men have staked £5 a side to make a match for £50 a side.

Mulvannah (better known as Jack M'Grath' Punch) and Mullen (alias Buttoner).—These men are matched to fight for £5 a side, in the same ring as Smith and Singleton.

Johnny Walker has just published a work, in London, giving a description of his doings at home and abroad. Johnny is also giving instructions in sparring, fencing, and single stick.

Charley Lynch was to have taken a sparring benefit on the 30th November.

### PEDESTRIANISM.

Five Mile Race Between Manks and Hill.—A great crowd assembled at Aston Cross Grounds, Birmingham, on the 23d Nov., to witness the five miles race between these well-known men for £20 a side. It will be recollected that the above parties ran a one mile match on the 2d inst., when Hill was the victor, and Manks's friends thought he could win at a longer distance, and backed him accordingly, although Hill beat Rhodes a year or so back easily in a 10 miles match. From the great attendance on the ground, it was evident a good deal of interest was taken in the match. The men appeared at scratch in first-rate condition; but the betting was limited, and what was done was at evens, previous to the men coming to scratch; afterwards Manks's friends offered 6 to 4 on him, and it got whispered by parties that they did not think all was square, which no doubt was the cause of so little money being laid out. The men had to run 40 times round the grounds (less 80 yards), and at half past four away they bounded; Hill having 50 yards start, went away at his usual rapid pace, and he did the first mile in five minutes, and continued leading up to the mile and a half, when Manks breasted him, and they ran together for a short distance, Hill appearing to take the lead with ease when he pleased. They alternately changed places as the distance increased; at 3½ miles (done in 20 minutes) Manks sprang forward and got the first position, closely followed up by Hill to the 4½ miles, when he gradually fell off, Manks gaining ground, and finally running in a winner by 20 yards. Time, 27½ min.

Great Foot Race.—Last week a race between two celebrated amateurs, on the result of which a very large sum of money—over £200—changed hands, came off on Mardyke Walk, Cork. It was a match between Lieut. Machell, 14th Regiment, and John Parker Taylor, Esq., of Passage West; the distance was 100 yards. The interest created by this sporting event, and the celebrity of the competitors for fleetness of foot, brought together a large assemblage of spectators, nearly all the officers of the garrison off duty having been present, besides a large number of civilians. Everything being in readiness, after a very fair start the parties got off. Mr. Machell having taken a slight lead kept it for about 20 yards, when Mr. Taylor closed on him, passed him after a very close and severe struggle, and came in the winner by about one yard, amid the loud congratulations of his friends and backers. It was admitted on all hands that Mr. Machell had also made a splendid race, although it was not on the cards that there could be two winners.

Pedestrianism at Belfast.—A walking match came off here on Monday last, which excited considerable interest. James Yates of Worcester backed himself, for £10 a side, to walk seven miles in 59 minutes. The betting was 6 to 4 on time, at which figure a good deal of betting took place. At five minutes past three o'clock, Yates made his appearance at the scratch, in presence of upwards of 2,000 spectators; after walking with great fairness and firmness throughout, he completed his task in 58 min. 6 sec., consequently winning by 54 seconds. He appeared much distressed at the finish.

Spooner and Westhall.—A match has been made between these celebrated pedestrians to walk 20 miles (Westhall receiving two minutes start,) for £25 a side, (open for £50,) within 20 miles of London, on Monday, Jan. 4, 1858.

The American Deer Again.—A match has been made between Thomas Cummings and the American Deer, to run 10 miles, for £25 a side, Jackson receiving 500 yards start, at Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, on Monday, Dec. 14.

### THE TURF.

Match Race.—A match came off on the Aintree Race Course, Liverpool, on Friday, 20th instant, for £50 a side, one mile, between Mr. Leader's Mexican pony, Billy, and Mr. Beckwith's mare, Birdlime Girl. The match excited some interest amongst the sporting fraternity of Liverpool, and attracted a large muster to witness the event. Birdlime Girl was the favorite at six and seven to four, and in some instances was backed at two to one. The mare took the lead, which she maintained for the first half-mile, when Billy got to her shoulders, and in this position they ran for about half the remaining distance, when the pony took the lead, and came in an easy winner by six lengths.

The Mouth of the Horse.—The following particulars of a rather extraordinary case involving a question of no little importance to the veterinary profession, have been furnished by a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons:

At the beginning of the month of March, 1856, Mr. Whitaker sent two colts under my care, for the purpose of being bitted, mounted, ridden a little with hounds, and castrated. They were weight carriers—one a bay, by Charles XII, the other a chestnut, by The Magnet, both two years old, and having, of course, the whole of the sucking incisor teeth in each jaw, above and below. After being ridden about six weeks, I castrated them, and when well enough to travel sent them home to be turned out. The chestnut was taken up, and sent here immediately after the last Doncaster Races for the purpose of being got into condition, and hunted a little. He is still here, in work, and I often noticed his forward *mouth*—his *tusks are through*, and are in a very forward state of development, particularly those in the lower jaw, and he has *five permanent* incisor teeth above and below; consequently, many would say he was *rising five years old*, instead of which he is only rising four years old. He has on the near side, *one* sucking tooth, above and below. He is well furnished, and not at all coltish in appearance.

Yours, &c, C. S.

Edwinstone, Notts, Nov. 24.

Sale of Mr. Jackson's Stud.—The sale of Mr. Jackson's well-known racing stud attracted a large attendance at 'the Corner' on the 23d of November, and among those present were several foreigners, with commissions to purchase Saunterer. The latter, who was "put in" at a thousand guineas, caused some spirited competition, and was eventually bought in for 2,150 guineas, Mat Dawson having bid 2100 for his new master, Mr. Merry. The absence from the catalogue of Terrific, Herne, Blackthorne, Broadlands, and Tunstall Maid, having been remarked upon, we may here state that Mr. Jackson was only part owner of them, and all five have been sold to Mr. Thomas Dawson, who also purchased the two yearlings, Peace Pro claimed and Precious Stone, the latter of whom fetched exactly the same amount—500 guineas—that Mr. Jackson gave for her at Doncaster last September. Sneeze, likewise, was not put up, having been presented to Mrs. Dawson. Night Ranger and Mongrel (whose near fore-leg appeared blistered) return to John Osborne's stable; the yearling Brother to Flyaway (who realised 250 guineas more than was given for him at the sale of the Hampton Court yearlings in June!) goes into Joseph Dawson's stable at Ilsley; Tambourine goes abroad [to Prussia, we believe]; and Wanderer, Ghika, and Spread Eagle, into S. Darling's stable, at Bourton-on-the-Hill. The prices realized were as follows:

| | gs. |
|---|---|
| Saunterer, 3 yrs., by Birdcatcher out of Ennui | 2,150 |
| Precious Stone, bk. yearling f., by Touchstone—Perfection's dam | 500 |
| Night Ranger, 2 yrs., by Birdcatcher out of Fair Rosamond | 490 |
| Bay Yearling Colt (Bro. to Flyaway) by Orlando—Flight | 480 |
| Mongrel, 3 yrs., by The Cure out of Lady Superior's dam | 290 |
| Peace Proclaimed, br. yearling c., by Touchstone—Janet's dam | 155 |
| Lady Vernon, by Poynton, dam by Medoro; covered by Teddington | 115 |
| Tambourine, 2 yrs., by Bay Middleton out of Hornpipe | 100 |
| Chesnut Yearling Colt, by Slane out of All's Lost Now | 83 |
| Wanderer, 2 yrs., by Melbourne out of Goldfinder's dam | 80 |
| Ghika, br. g. 4 yrs., by Hetman Platoff out of Infidelity | 70 |
| Magnifer, 3 yrs, by Magnet out of Lady Paramount | 45 |
| Bay Yearling Filly, by The Flying Dutchman, dam by Venison | 40 |
| Chesnut Yearling Colt, by Bandy out of Simon Pure's dam | 40 |
| Spread Eagle, 2 yrs., by Birdcatcher out of Hopeful | 83 |
| Brown Yearling Filly, by Roland out of Manilla | 25 |
| Advice, by Physician out of Galena; served by The Confessor | 12½ |

Hints for Cold Weather.—Let housekeepers not be excessively neat in having their footways washed these cold mornings. It does not take the water long to freeze, rendering the pavements unfit for walking. On snowy mornings, let all parties be liberal with ashes, sand, or sawdust upon the footways. A precaution in this may save a broken limb. Let persons be careful to pour their waste water into the gutters, instead of throwing it into the middle of the street, to the injury of the horses. Let those who drive horses have them rough shod; much trouble, besides the wear and tear of horse flesh, may be saved.

No Mistake.—We can recommend to the attention of our readers the cosmetics of Dr. Gouraud, because we know them to be beneficial. A few years since we were considerably troubled with chapped hands, &c., but since we commenced using Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, we are entirely free from all chaps, chafes, pimples, freckles, &c. Of course the change can only be attributed to the excellent medicinal qualities of the Soap. Those who have used the Doctor's Hair Dye speak of it in the most satisfactory and commendable terms. So with the Doctor's Poudres Subtiles, for eradicating superfluous hair. A trial is only needed to convince. The above articles can be had at the Doctor's Office, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also at T. R. Callendar's, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia, and at J. B. Bates, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

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*From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 2d, 1857.*
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LIFE AND BATTLES OF

# TOM SPRING,

THE BUTCHER,

CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN 1824.

From a work published in London in 1829.

Spring, anxious to obtain a higher situation on the milling list, and to lose his time no longer with rough commoners, or to remain in obscurity, without hesitation challenged Painter for 100 guineas a side which was immediately accepted. It was thought a rather a bold attempt on the part of Spring; and showed more of ambition than sound judgment. This match occasioned much conversation in the milling circles; but Painter was decidedly the favorite. Some difficulty also occurred in making the stakes good on the part of Spring, many of his promised backers being found absent at the appointed time. A gentleman, however, stepped forward and made up the deficiency, to prevent any disappointment taking place.

Daylight had scarcely shed her beams over the metropolis on Wednesday morning, the 1st of April, 1818, when the roads leading to Mickleham-downs, near Leatherhead, in Surry, were thronged with vehicles of every description, full of amateurs, or in the sporting phrase, the Fancy, hastening to the destined spot to enjoy the attraction of scientific pugilism, it being the first "big fight" in the season. The splendid set out of the "bit of blood" in his barouche and four nice ones; the Swell in his natty gig and rum trotter; the middling coves in their numbered drags; the Kent street, Bermondsey, and Tothillfields' boys pushing along in their light tumblers and spare rosinantes; and, notwithstanding the distance of twenty-three miles from London, numerous Eatoners were witnessed on the alert to get a peep at this mill, with as much *sang froid* as if it was only a mere walk to meet a friend to blow a cloud at the bull in trouble. The Bonifaces along the road were rather taken by surprise as to the subject in question (it being April Fool day), but as soon as they got hold of the right scent, the dashing system was put into requisition, and the cooling article was most liberally added, in order to prevent the amateurs from getting the fever, or over-heating their frames from the too copious draughts of ardent spirits. The heroes stood bang up in the milling chronicles, the one from his well-fought defeats, and hard-earned victories; and the other from what he was likely to achieve in future pugilistic fame. The knowing ones were perfectly satisfied that Painter must win, and 7 to 4 were the odds sported; but the admirers of youth, supported by science, strength, and pluck, added to the chance of such great odds, became eager takers.

The situation where the ring was made was truly picturesque and delightful, commanding an uninterrupted view of diversified scenery for sixty miles. Some fir-trees contiguous to it had also a pleasing appearance, from the numerous spectators that hung upon their boughs. At a little after one, Painter and Spring appeared in the outer ring, and, upon their meeting, shook hands in the most cordial and true Englishmanlike manner. Spring threw his hat first in the ring, and Painter immediately follow the same line of conduct. At half-past one the men set-to: Painter was seconded by Tom Belcher and Harry Harmer; and Spring by Cribb and Burn. 7 to 4 current, and 2 to 1 betting against Spring, in fact, 10 to 4 was offered when the men were stripping, and refused. Gully kept time.

### THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The attitude of Spring was firm—his body he kept far back, and his length of arm rendered him difficult to be got at. They sparred for three minutes without a hit being exchanged; Spring appeared tired and put down his hands. He then, in endeavoring to plant a blow, hit short; more long sparring occurred, when some hits were exchanged and Painter received a blow on the side of his throat that sent him staggering, and, in falling, the back of his head and part of his shoulder came in violent contact with one of the stakes of the ring. The shock was heard by all the spectators. This round occupied six minutes. Spring received great applause.

2. The time-keeper, it appears, from this circumstance, thought his occupation was at an end; and Mr. Jackson also deemed it next to impossible for the fight to proceed. Painter seemed completely stupified from the effects of this accident, and Belcher lifted him up with all the heaviness of a log of wood; but he nevertheless came to time. This he did, in fact, more from a sort of instinct than meeting his man under the guidance of intellect. A swelling, the bigness of an egg, had now rose on his head, and the skin on his shoulder was cut. Spring again hit short, when Painter planted a sharp facer with his left hand. More long sparring occurred—some blows were exchanged—when Painter received a hit and slipped down. Shouting and applause. The very high odds at this early stage of the fight were on the totter.

3. The hitherto idea of a smashing fight was now at an end, and the Randall and Belasco system seemed to be the order of the day. It was more of a display of science than milling. Spring planted a blow and got away. Painter made a hit, but Spring followed him over the ring. Two sharp counter-hits occurred on the body. Spring laughed and gave Painter a nobber, and got away dexterously. Painter made play and put in a severe facer; some blows were exchanged, and, in closing, the latter endeavored to weave his antagonist, but, in struggling, the strength of Spring prevailed: he not only held Painter's hands, but extricated himself in gallant style, and planted a hit on him as he was going down. Great applause; and the long odds completely floored, in many parts of the ring it was even betting. Twenty-one minutes had elapsed, Painter, while sitting on his second's knee, confusedly inquired, "What is it?" just coming to his recollection; having fought the two last rounds in total ignorance. Harmer then informed him of the accident he had experienced, when Painter complained of his shoulder.

4. Long sparring again occurred. Some hits were exchanged. In closing, Spring held his opponent's hand (called Tom Owen's stop, and first introduced by that boxer,) to prevent being weaved. Both down, but Spring uppermost.

5. The forte of Painter seemed to have materially changed. There was more of science exhibited, than work performed. The claret scorned to make its appearance. In closing, Spring threw Painter. Shouting.

6. For "Big Ones," there was nothing like going to work between them: and a long fight was contemplated by the spectators. Two severe counter-nobbers occurred, Painter hit short, when Spring returned a sharp blow on the mouth. In closing, Spring got Painter down. Applause. The above six rounds occupied half an hour.

7. Painter commenced this round by planting a blow on the head, and one on the body of his opponent. But, in closing, Spring fell heavily upon him.

8. This was also a good round. Painter put in three facers and got away. In closing, both hung on the ropes, and went down.

9. This round was the best display of milling exhibited by Painter throughout the fight. He planted several facers with success, and one was so severe, that, had it not been for the ropes, Spring must have gone down. In closing, both went down.

10. Spring hit short several times, and Painter planted a good nobber, but, in return, he received some sharp hits that he turned round and went down. Great applause for Spring.

11. The manliness of conduct exhibited in this round by Spring received thunders of applause. Painter endeavored to punish Spring in the act of closing; but the latter, instead of holding him up, as he might have done, let Painter down, and put up both his hands. "Bravo, Spring!" and he now became, in a great measure, the favorite, and the Knowing Ones began to look *queer*.

12. The same manly conduct again occurred on the part of Spring.

13. Painter hit down.

14. Blow for blow, but Painter down.

15. Spring slipped, but hit Painter again on the grass.

16. Spring hit down by a complete body blow. "Well done, Painter," from his friends.

17. Painter got a blow on the mouth, when he went down, but he appeared to slip.

18. The left hand of Spring was used with success; and his science and length gave him great advantages. Painter down.

19 to 24. Painter was evidently much distressed, and went down in all these rounds. He frequently hit himself down.

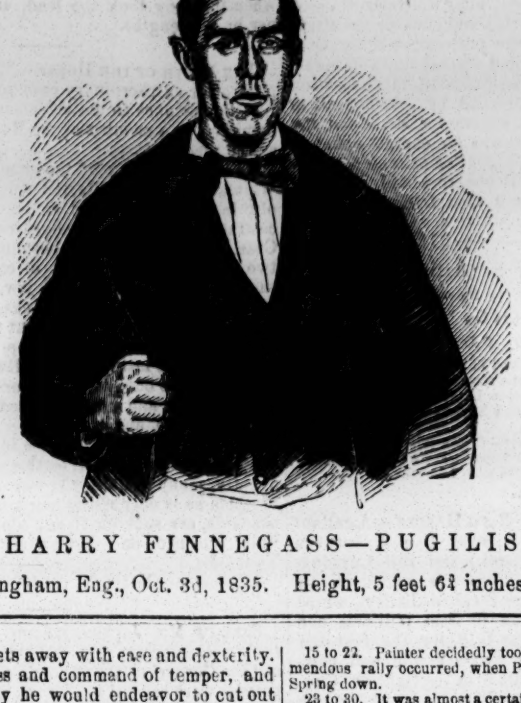
25. Spring, although he frequently hit short, planted some heavy chopping blows on the arms and shoulders of Painter, which, added to the accident, tended, in a great measure, to disable his efforts. The latter, on going in, was hit down. Calob Baldwin now loudly offered five guineas to one on Spring.

26. Painter was so weak that he hit himself down.

27. Spring's left hand caught Painter as he was coming in, and the latter fell on his face.

28 to 31, and last. Description is not necessary for these rounds. Painter was completely exhausted, and he resigned the contest, in one hour and twenty-nine minutes; and nothing but the highest state of condition could have enabled him to last such a length of time.

Spring turned out a much better man than he previously rated; though, it is now even urged, he is not a hard hitter. In fact, it was almost a bloodless fight. Painter, it would seem, did not complain of the punishment he received, but of the excruciating pain of his head, and the impracticability he experienced of using his shoulder to any advantage. The gameness of Painter was too well known to need comment; but he never ranked as a first-rate fighter, from the confined state of his arms, added to his being a round hitter. Spring is, undoubtedly, a boxer of talent—he uses his left hand well, though not as quick as Carter does; and he gets away with ease and dexterity. He also possesses coolness and command of temper, and it was deemed very likely he would endeavor to cut out work for a few of the big ones, as his ambition even now prompted him to reach the top of the tree. Spring's body was rather marked; his peepers somewhat damaged, and he was also distressed a little at one period of the fight, but he soon recovered and kept the lead. Upon being declared the victor, Cribb took him up in his arms and carried him out of the ring, amidst loud buzzas. It was thought, by several of the amateurs, that a very different termination of the event would have taken place, had not the accident happened to Painter in the first round. The day was rather ominous, the 1st of April, and it was laughingly observed by the winners that the layers of odds had been made April Fools of. Leather-head, the town contiguous to the ring, was also punned upon, as being very applicable to milling. The long faces were not to be descried. It was one of the primest cleaning outs that occurred for a long time at any mill.



HARRY FINNEGASS—PUGILIST.

Born at Birmingham, Eng., Oct. 3d, 1835. Height, 5 feet 6¾ inches; weight, 130 lbs.

So anxious were the friends of Painter that he should have another trial with Spring, in order to put all doubts out of the question respecting the accident, a single week was not suffered to elapse before a deposit of £5 was put down, and, on the 14th of April, the sum was increased to £40, to fight on the 7th of August, 1818, for one hundred guineas a side; and, in the articles of agreement, it was particularly specified "that the ring should be made of only eight stakes."

It is due to truth and justice to remark, on Mr. Cline's examining the state of Painter's shoulder a fortnight after the fight—he observed that the curve of the bone was severely injured, and he accordingly treated it as a fracture which required considerable care and attention.

The Sporting World, it would seem, have been much deceived respecting the milling talents possessed by Spring. In his first battle with Painter, the odds were decidedly against him; but when he was matched with Carter, the "good judges," as they were termed, would not allow him to have a shadow of a chance, and that he must be beaten off-hand. It, however, turned out rather different, Spring having proved the conqueror in both of the above instances.

Spring was now doomed to receive a slight check to his ambition, in his second contest with Painter, on the 7th of August, 1818, at Russia Farm, when our hero lost the battle. This unexpected defeat, it is said, operated very severely on his mind.

The defeat of Painter by Spring, on April 1, 1818 was totally unexpected in the Sporting World; and great sums of money were lost upon it; in fact, Painter, from his hard hitting and bottom qualities, stood so high in the estimation of the amateurs, that it was booked Spring would prove an easy conquest to him.

However, it seems, the friends of Painter were not satisfied respecting the termination of the battle in question, and therefore, without hesitation, they made another match for one hundred guineas a side so early as April 10, at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, by each party depositing ten guineas, for the contest to take place on Friday, 17th of August, 1818. Tom Belcher took a very active part in making the above match feeling confident that Painter would prove successful; nearly four months being allowed for Painter to recover from his accident; and also, it was inserted in the articles, that the ring should be made with eight instead of twelve stakes. The betting immediately commenced at six and seven to four on Spring. It also continued in favor of the latter during the time of training. The former backers of Spring betting upon him highly; and even many of Painter's friends now changed sides. Spring was decidedly the favorite.

This fight took place on a piece of ground denominated Russia Farm, about four or five miles from Kingston. It was well attended by the amateurs; and Painter had for his seconds Belcher and Harmer; Spring was attended by Cribb and Clark.

### THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both of the combatants stripped with great confidence. Painter, attributing his loss of the last battle to an accident, now appeared to feel that he only wanted an opportunity to recover his blighted laurels. Spring, equally satisfied that his late victory over Painter was owing to his superior science, seemed conscious that conquest would again crown his efforts, but in a much less time. Great caution was observed on both sides, and between four and five minutes elapsed in endeavoring to gain the first advantage, when Spring made play, but Painter stopped his left hand in good style. The latter hero now appeared bent on mischief, and most skilfully measured his distance well, making a feint with his left hand, and, with a tremendous blow over Spring's eye, not only produced the claret copiously, but he was floored like a shot. This circumstance decided two events, upon which several wagers were depending, namely, the first blood and knock down blow. Loud shouting from the Castle side of the question; the betting was reduced to even, and Painter was now much fancied.

2. This last blow might be said almost to have made the fight Painter's own. Spring was evidently confused from its great severity, and the claret running down in streams. Painter lost no time, but endeavored to improve his success, and immediately went to work. Some slight hits were exchanged, and, in struggling for the throw, Painter went down undermost.

3. Spring now showed that he did not mean to let Painter have it all his own way, and he gave the latter a heavy nobber. Some exchanges and both down.

4. This was a short but sharp round. In throwing, Spring showed that he was the strongest man.

5. Two nobbing counter hits, that made both of the combatants go back a little. In closing, Painter got his opponent's nob under his left arm, and endeavored to fib him severely; but Spring, with much dexterity, stopped Painter's hand, and ultimately threw the latter very severely indeed. Bravo, Spring!

6. This was a most manly round. Reciprocal hitting occurred. The punishment was heavy; but Spring had rather the best of it, and also got Painter down.

7 and 8. Both of the combatants were rather winded, and rather cautious of getting into work. Some slight exchanges till both down.

9. This was nothing else but a fighting round. Hit for hit occurred, till, at the close of the rally, Spring received a terrible blow upon his ear, that brought the claret out as rapidly as if a bottleful of port wine had been broken. Spring reeled again from its severity, and Painter was now the favorite, 7 to 4. Loud chaffing, and "Go along, Neddy, you can't lose it now."

10. Spring came staggering to the scratch, evidently much hurt from the last hit. He, however, went to work in a most gallant style, and in a rally gave Painter some pepper; but the latter got away scientifically. In a close, Painter was thrown.

11 to 13. Spring got the worst of these rounds, but he nevertheless displayed great game.

14. In this round the turn was on the side of Spring; he had not only the best of the hitting, but knocked Painter off his legs. "Do that again Spring, and you'll win it."

15 to 22. Painter decidedly took the lead in these rounds. A tremendous rally occurred, when Painter finished the round by fibbing Spring down.

23 to 30. It was almost a certainty that Spring must lose the battle, as he was getting the worse every round; but his game was of the first quality.

31. This round, it was thought, would have finished the contest. Spring received a tremendous hit on the jaw, and went down quite exhausted. "It's all up," was the cry; and any odds upon Painter, that Spring did not again come to the scratch.

32 to 42, and last. Spring was satisfied that he could not win, yet, like a brave man, he was determined to continue the battle while a chance remained. He was punished severely, and did not give in, that is, he did not say NO. Spring could not come up to time. It was over in one hour and four minutes.

Painter displayed great coolness and judgment in this fight; and his having so able a general as Tom Belcher for his second, was also a point in his favor towards victory. Spring never recovered the severity of the blow on his eye in the first round. Painter now publicly declared that he would not fight any more prize battles. Indeed he took his farewell of the ring, with a benefit at the Fives Court, in a combat with Richmond, on Monday, 7th of September, 1818. Spring was extremely anxious for another trial; but Painter positively refused. The latter boxer after spending a few months at Lancaster, and not finding a house in London to suit him, left the Metropolis, and commenced publican, in Lobster-Lane, Norwich, under the most flattering auspices of the sporting people of the above city. Here Painter enjoyed a quiet life till the following circumstance, in November, 1819, put him on the fret.

In consequence of some unmerited aspersions having been made upon the character of this game pugilist, at Norwich, by an amateur, respecting the first battle between Painter and Spring, at Mickleham Downs, being a cross, and that the former was privy to it, Painter indignantly repelled the accusation, and demanded to know the author of so foul a calumny upon his integrity. He immediately set off for London, determined to undergo the most rigid examination by the supporters of the Pugilistic Ring. It may be recollected, that in the above fight, in the second round, Painter received a knock down hit, and, in falling, his head not only came in contact with one of the stakes of the ring, but his shoulder also received so violent a concussion, as to deprive him of any active use of it. He, however, continued the battle for one hour and twenty-five minutes; but retiring from the contest without much punishment, it should seem gave rise to the report in question. Painter, at the time was compelled to have the assistance of one of the most eminent surgeons in the kingdom, Mr. Cline, a gentleman totally unconnected with the Sporting World, to reduce the fracture. On Thursday, November 5th, 1819, an application was made to the above surgeon as to the fact; when he immediately wrote a certificate, which stated the injury Painter had received on the curve of the shoulder-bone, so as to render him incapable of using his arm at the time specified. This document was put into the hands of several members of the P. C., and the result, it is said, was quite satisfactory; the above charge appears to have had no other foundation but ill-natured rumor. These things ought always to be cleared up, and the investigation referred to the P. C., and their decision considered final.

The following paragraph appeared in a newspaper, on November 21: "The amateurs of Norwich, it seems, will back Painter, for one hundred guineas or more, and also give a purse of £50, if Spring will contend with Ned, at the above place; and it is said that the patrons of the science will give Spring £20 towards his expenses."

In consequence of the above challenge, a match was made between Spring and Painter, on the Tuesday following at Cribb's, the Union Arms, Oxenden street, to fight on the second Tuesday in February, in a twenty-four feet ring, and thirty miles from London; an umpire to be chosen by each party, and Mr. Jackson as the referee; fifty guineas a side to be completed in the course of three weeks, at Cribb's, and the remaining fifty at Hammer's, the last Tuesday in January, or the deposit money to be forfeited. (Signed) T. SPRING,
J. F. for N. PAINTER.

Witness—T. CRIBB.

The friends of Painter, however, forfeited to Spring in the above instance; or rather, the gentleman, a young amateur, who put down £5 somewhat hastily.

## GAME OF BLUFF.

### THE OPINION OF THE COURT.

A SUIT was recently brought before a Justice of the Peace in Yuba County, California, for the recovery of seventeen dollars, which a man had won of another, or rather got possession of, by "bluffing" while he had four Jacks. The Marysville Inquirer says the Court "let herself loose" on the question, and held that where a party coolly and deliberately "bluffed" the holder of a small winning hand out of his money, it might be well considered downright robbery, and be punished as such; but the Court stated that while it would punish the party who would be guilty of such "bluffing," it had no protection or mercy for the man who, like the plaintiff in the case, permitted himself to be "bluffed" with fours in his hand! Such a man, in the opinion of the Court, should not only lose his seventeen dollar "pot," but receive the jeers of every good poker player in Yuba County.

## THE PISTOL.

AN Irishman, driven to desperation by the stringency of the money-market and the high price of provisions, procured a pistol and took the road. Meeting a traveler, he stopped him with "your money or your life!"

Seeing that Pat was green, he said: "I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll give you all my money for that pistol!"

"Agreed," said Pat.

Pat received the money and handed over the pistol.

"Now," said the traveler, "hand back the money, or I'll blow your brains out!"

"Blizzard away, my hearty!" said Pat, "divil the drap of powther there's in it, sure!"

## DICK DAILEY'S STUMP SPEECH.

FELLER CITIZENS, this are a day for the poperlation of Boonville, like a bob-tailed pullet on a rickety henroost, to be lookin' up. A crisis have arriven, and suthin's bust! Whar are we? Here I is, and I stand here and expirate from now till the day of synagogues, if you'd whoop for Dick Dailey.

Feller-citizens, Jerusalem's to pay, an' we haint got any pitch. Our hyperbolical and majestic canal-boat of creation has unshipped her rudder, and the capting's broke his neck, and the cook's div to the depths of the vasty deep in search of dimuns! Our wigwam's torn to pieces, like a shirt on a brush fence, and cities of these ere latitudes is vanishing in a blue flame. Are such things to be did? I ask you, in the name of the American eagle, who whipped the shaggy-headed lion, and now sits on the magnetic telegraph, if such doing is going to be conglomerated? I repeat to you, in the name of the peacock of liberty, when he's flewin' over the cloud-capped summits of the Rocky Mountains, if we's goin' to be extemporaneously bigyogged in this fashion?

"Oh, answer me,
Let me not blush in ignorance,"

as Shakespeel says. Shall we be bamboozlefied with such unmitigated anxciousness? Methinks I hear you yelp, "No, sir, hoss-fly!" Then 'lect me to Congress, and there will be a big revolution sartan.

Feller-citizens, if I was standing on the adamantine throne of Jupiter, and the lightnin' was flashin around me, I'd continue to spout. I'm full of boilin' hot lather of Mount Etny, and I won't be quenched! I've sprung a leak, and must howl like a bear with a sore head. Flop together, jump into the ranks, and bear me through.

Feller-citizens you know me and rib me out with a mill grab if I won't stick to yer like brick dust to a bar of soap. Whar is my opponent? No whar! I was brought up among ye, feller-citizens, and papped in a school, but he can't get around me with his hifalutin big words. Hictum, strictum albranto, catnip, Bratzeel Englooney and Baffin's Bay—bo-o-o-'—What do you think o' that?

"Go it, poker—root hog or die!"

as Shakespeel said when Cæsar stabbed him in the House of the Representatives.

Feller-citizens, 'lect me to Congress, and I'll abolish mad dogs, musketers, bad cents, and bad whiskey, and go in for the annihilation of niggers, campmeetin's, and jails. I'll repudiate crow and fustifiden hawk—I'll have barn-rasins every day, Sunday excepted, and liquor enough to swim in. Yes, feller-citizens, 'lect me to Congress, and I shall be led to exclaim, in the sublime, the terrific language of Bonaparte, when preaching in the wilderness—

"Richard's himself again."

On, then, onward to the polls—"gallop apace, fiery footed steed," and make the walking tremble with antispasmodic yells for Dailey.

"Hence ye brutes, broad-axe and glory."

## SCIENTIFIC TREATURE ON YE CATTE.

YE catte—ye catte delighteth in ye roofes of menne's abode, and thereon being perched, doth send forth by turn, sweet musicke, plainty ye wailing, after ye manner of deep griefe, and then suddenly doth this creature sound loudly ye stirring notes of love. Being smitten by menne, she doth flee. But as ye dogge is brave when opposed, to its owne kinde, catte fighteth valiantly with catte, striving with a grate hearte and an intemperate courage. In victorie she poureth out feelings of triumphe in tremulous straynes of gladness; but when ye masterie cleaveth to her adversarie, she flieth with much discreation and with greate speedinesse. So irate is this beaste and so fierce is her hardihoode, that when she becometh vexed overmuch, and her bodie is not able to contayne her rage, ye overbounding wrath fleeth to her tayle, which doth become of a huge and fearful bigness. Ye catte is a wylie animal, and after ye manner of ye deadlie sin (as ye clerkes doe tell us) is faire to beholde, but most grievous in its iniquitye.

Thomas loveth darkness, (for his deeds are yvil,) and Tebitha belyeth her good name by unseemlie noises and lurking in nooks of ill repute. She venteth her jealous feelings in incontinent howles, and ye fatte-paunched mowse is a rare morselle on her tongue. She is ye greene-eyed monster. Beware of ye insidious purringe of her treacherie. She waggeth her tayle, and winketh her eye, and exalteth her back; but ye wise menne is not deceived thereby. He seizeth her, and he clappeth ye filberte shelle on her feete, and ye bit of tinder doth he fasten on her tayle; and when he hath fired ye tinder she fleeth (as ye booke hath it) *celeritate admirabile* with a curious speede, *strepituque terribili*, and with a fearfulle clatteringe of ye shelles. Ye wicked man feareth her in ye darknesse, and when he beholdeth ye greene eye and ye flashing tayle, and heareth ye strepitous noise and ye deep groans she maketh, he fleeth though no man pursueth. Of a surety he inclineth to think that Sathannas hath broken his bownes and is upon him! and so he reformeth.

For this service to pietie in ye land of Egypt, men did worship ye cattle and held her in ye highest esteem. They did feed her on choyse vionds, on ye white mowse, ye gold fish, ye snipes, and ye crocodiles of tender age. But ye great kindnesse they reserved till ye catte did kick ye buckette, when they did stuffe her with spices, and ointments, and sweet smelling stuffs, and did grate reverence to ye filthy bodie.

Ye catte is now held in but lighte esteeme in these latter days; but mindful of former glorie, she waileth mournfullie over ye past, for which ye menne doe smite her with ye bootjack, ye blacking-brush, ye emptie bottle and deep-drawn curse. Water, if it be boiling hot, is also good.

## REMEMBER—A SONNET.

I REMEMBER, I remember,
When I went hooking peaches,
How a dog came and caught me
By the surplus of my breeches!
How I hung fast to the bushes—
How the dog hung fast to me,
Till my crying brought a man, who
Flogged me most orful-LEE.

HIGH LIVING.—A couple of gentlemen, says the Savannah *Georgian*, of our city were standing on the Bay yesterday, conversing about the hard times and the necessity for economy. One of them remarked—

"Well, I had corned beef and cabbage for dinner today!"

His companion stumped him with the question—

"Why, what did you do with that pair of ducks I saw you pay a dollar and a quarter for?"

"Oh!" replied our economist, "I had them besides."

WHO RIDES THE BETTER HORSE.—Friend Meek had a very good horse and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter it turned out that his better half had taken the good one.

"What," said a bantering bachelor; "how comes it that you let your wife ride the better horse!"

The only reply was, "Friend, when thee beest married thee'lt know."

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.—Nothing was so much dreaded in our school days as to be punished by sitting between two girls. Ah! the force of education. In after years we learned to submit to such indignities without shedding a tear.

A WHISKEY TESTER.—"Jake," said an old farmer, one day, to one of his mowers, "do you know how many horns there are in a dilemma?" "No," replied Jake, "but I know how many horns there are in a quart of whiskey."